



10c

PDC

APACHE TRAIL



SEPT



BAH! THEY
FEAR TO SHOW
THEIR PALE
FACES!

DON'T WASTE
A SINGLE
TARGET, MEN! THE
FIERCIEST KIND
OF SKIRMISH IS
AN **APACHE**
ATTACK!

Also
**A TRIBE
BETRAYED!**



Are **YOU**
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



George
Jowett
Champion
of
Champions
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings



MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these

5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES
PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE
IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show **YOU** absolutely **FREE**

How to **GAIN** UP TO **50** LBS OF **MIGHTY MUSCLES!**

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

**ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.**

**How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.**

**How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.**

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

**How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.**

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a **MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES** — won a **BIG SILVER TROPHY**, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man **STRENGTH**, his mighty **ARMS**, heroic **CHEST**, slender **WAIST**, rock-like **TORSO**, broad manly **BACK**, wide military **SHOULDERS**, new popularity with the **BOYS** and **GIRLS**. His winning drive in **ALL SPORTS**, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a **WORLD CHAMPION**.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain **SIZE**, **POWER**, **LIGHTNING SPEED**, **ENDURANCE**. You'll become the **SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN** in LOOKS and ACTS — a **WINNER** in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

**DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!**

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the
kind of
**BODY YOU
WANT**
Check ALL Your
Needs —

**I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES**

This Can Be
**YOU in a
Short
Time!**

BEFORE
Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



says **JOHN SILL**

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER
Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
**HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE**
You can
be, too!



BEFORE
**THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES**

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I **GAINED 28 LBS.** of **MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH** ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

**I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!**

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, **JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME!** I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES**.



AFTER
mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. FV-76, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. **ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.**

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

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COLONEL MORESBY OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY... THEY HAD JUST SHARED A PEACE PIPE AND NOW THEY WERE BOTH FORCED TO MEET AN

APACHE ATTACK!



COLONEL MORESBY OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY... THEY HAD JUST SHARED A PEACE PIPE AND NOW THEY WERE BOTH FORCED TO MEET AN

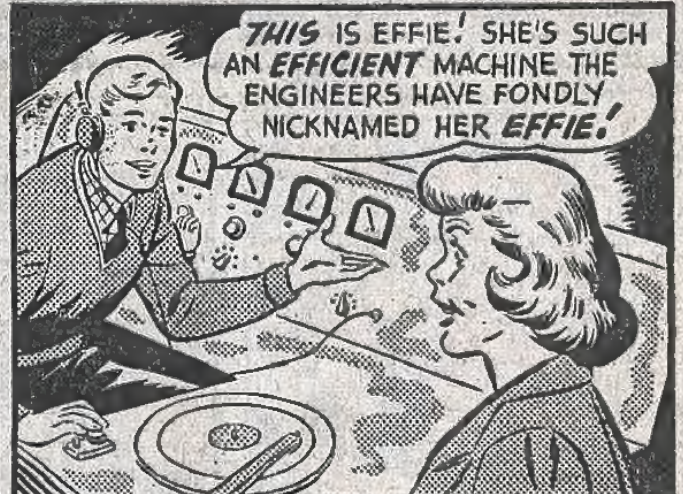
APACHE ATTACK!



SMOKE, COLONEL,
IN THE SIGN THAT
OUR TWO PEOPLES
ARE FRIENDS!

A Native American man stands in the foreground, seen from behind. He wears a pink long-sleeved shirt, a green and white striped skirt, and a feathered headdress. He waves his right hand towards a cowboy on a horse in the distance. The cowboy is wearing a blue shirt and a cowboy hat. The background features a large, rounded hill under a blue sky with white clouds. A speech bubble is visible above the clouds.

A Date with Effie



BUT
EVEN THEN,
IN THE HILL
COUNTRY,
RED EAGLE,
CHIEF OF
A ROVING
BAND OF
APACHES,
IS URGING
WAR!
HIS HEART
FILLED
WITH RAGE,
THE CHIEF
SPEAKS
TO HIS
SULLEN
WARRIORS...

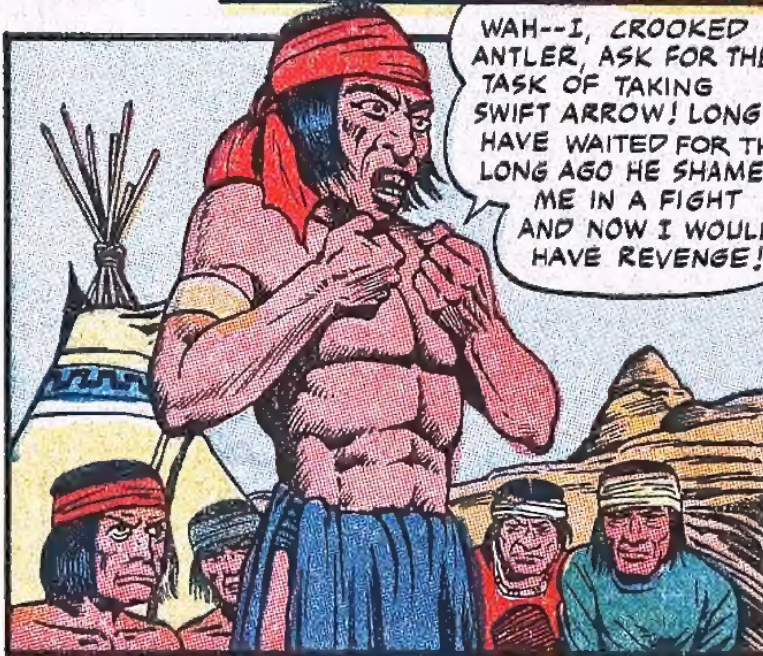


HEAR ME, MY WARRIORS!
YOU KNOW THAT EVEN
NOW THAT CRAVEN, SWIFT
ARROW, MAKES PEACE
WITH THE PALEFACES!
SHALL WE DO THE
SAME?

BANISH
THE
WHITE
MAN!

NO!

HOEEE--YOU ANSWER
LIKE WARRIORS! BUT
FIRST WE REMOVE
SWIFT ARROW, WHO
MAKES THE WHITE MEN
HIS FRIEND! WITH HIM
OUT OF THE WAY OUR
TASK WILL BE EASIER!



WAH--I, CROOKED
ANTLER, ASK FOR THE
TASK OF TAKING
SWIFT ARROW! LONG
HAVE WAITED FOR THIS!
LONG AGO HE SHAMED
ME IN A FIGHT
AND NOW I WOULD
HAVE REVENGE!

LATER, AS CROOKED ANTLER BAITS A
CLEVER TRAP...

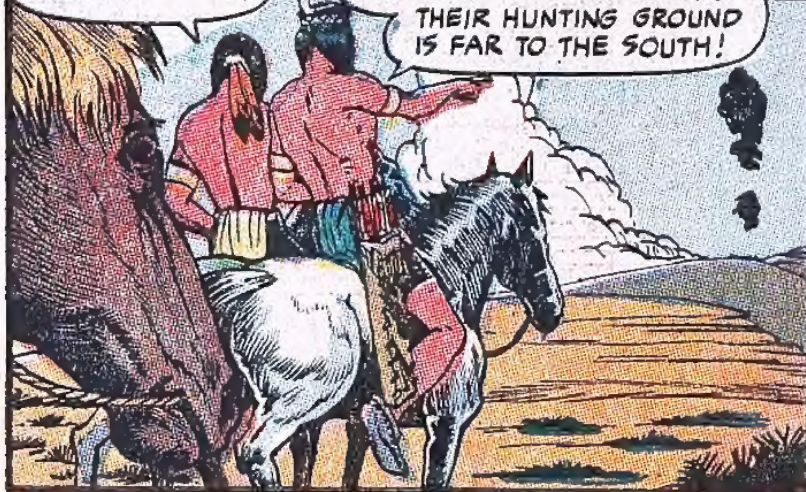
MORE SMOKE, BLACK
BISON, MORE SMOKE!
WE MUST BE SURE
THAT SWIFT ARROW
SEES OUR SIGN! THEN
HE WILL COME TO
INVESTIGATE!



SWIFT ARROW, WITH A PARTY OF HIS BRAVES, SEES
THE SMOKE SIGNALS IN THE HILLS...

LOOK, MY CHIEF!
THAT I DO NOT
LIKE! APACHE!

YES! THE TALK IS THAT OF
THE APACHES! BUT WHAT DO
THEY DO IN OUR COUNTRY?
THEIR HUNTING GROUND
IS FAR TO THE SOUTH!



SO SWIFT ARROW LEADS HIS MEN INTO THE
HILLS...

FOLLOW ME, WARRIORS!
IF THOSE SMOKE COME FROM
RED EAGLE WE MUST KNOW
AND WARN THE SOLDIERS!
THE APACHE CHIEF
IS AN EVIL ONE!

WAH--
WE FOLLOW
YOU, SWIFT
ARROW!



NOW SWIFT ARROW HAS DONE EXACTLY WHAT RED EAGLE HAD HOPED HE WOULD DO! THE APACHE CHIEF, WITH THE MAIN BODY OF HIS WARRIORS, PREPARES TO ATTACK THE FORT...

SWIFT ARROW RIDES INTO THE HILLS, MY CHIEF!

THE FOOL FALLS INTO OUR TRAP! GOOD! NOW WE WILL TAKE THE SOLDIERS BY SURPRISE!



AIEEEEEEE--FORWARD! ATTACK! LET NOTHING BE LEFT WORTH SAVING AT THE SOLDIERS' FORT!



THE SCREAMING BAND OF RED WARRIORS SURGES DOWNHILL IN A FIERCE CHARGE, THE SHRILL WAR WHOOOP ECHOING TO THE HORIZON...

YIEEEEE!

TAKE MANY TOKENS FOR OUR TEEPEES!

MEET THE LONG KNIFE SOLDIERS! APACHE FASHION!

400000!



A FIRE ARROW GOES BLAZING INTO THE TINDER DRY FORT...

WE ANNOUNCE OUR ARRIVAL! TO ARMS, PALEFACE WARRIORS!



THE SOLDIERS, CAUGHT OFF GUARD, HURRIEDLY SOUND THE ASSEMBLY...

GREAT SCOTT, THERE MUST BE A THOUSAND OF THEM! I CAN HARDLY SOUND MY HORN ABOVE THEIR SHOUTS!



FIRE--FIRE! THOSE DEVILS ARE TRYING TO BURN US OUT! AND WE'RE SHORT ON WATER!

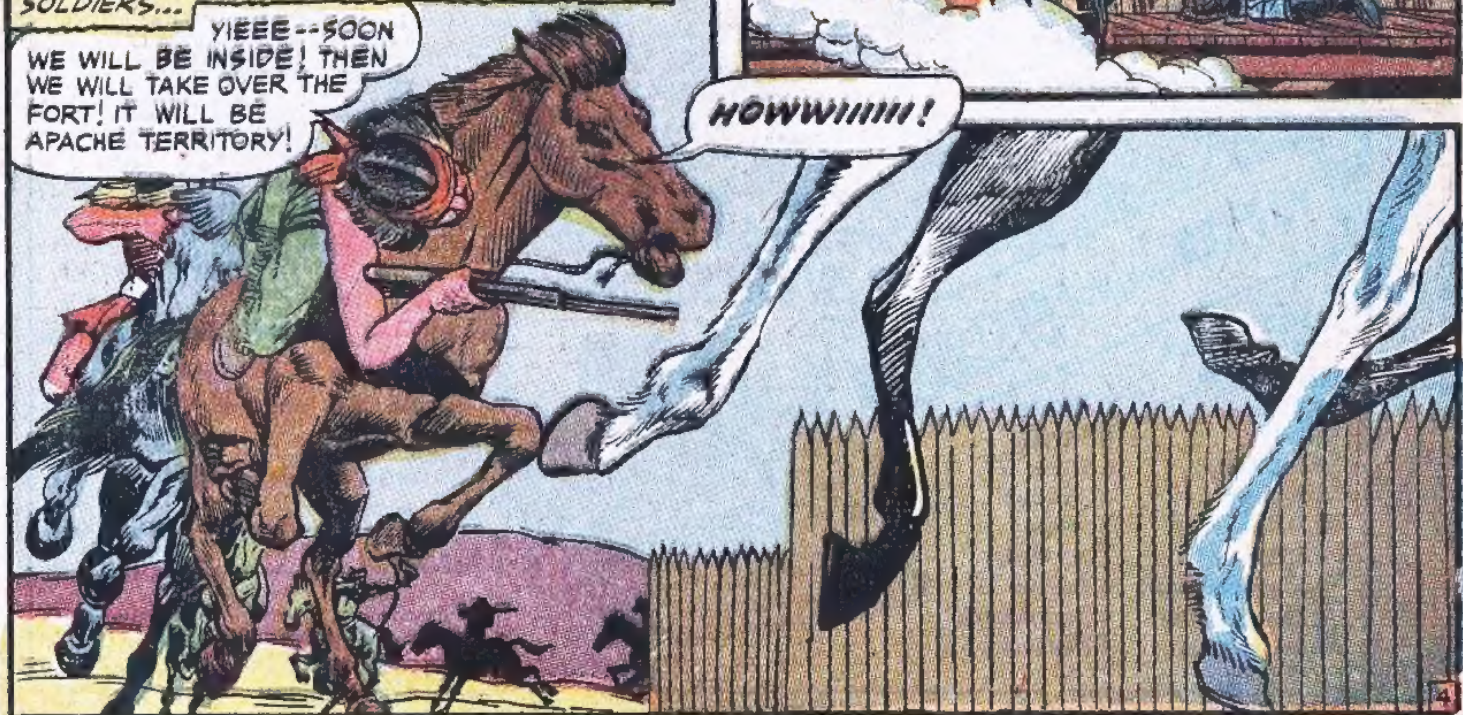
GET BUCKETS AND DOUSE THAT, QUICK! IT'S BETTER TO BE THIRSTY THAN DEAD!



THE SHRIEKING BAND OF APACHES CIRCLE THE FORT, CLOSING IN WITH EACH TIME AROUND, CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE BELEAGUERED SOLDIERS...

YIEEE--SOON WE WILL BE INSIDE! THEN WE WILL TAKE OVER THE FORT! IT WILL BE APACHE TERRITORY!

HOWWWIIIIH!



A MOMENT LATER THE BUGLER JOINS HIS BROTHERS IN ARMS WHILE THE BATTLE BEGINS, FOR THE RED HORDE SWEEPS ON AND ON...

YOU EVER SEE SO MANY FIGHTING REDSKINS IN YOUR LIFE, JAKE? MUST BE OVER A THOUSAND!

STOP BLABBERING AND FIRE! ALERT, MAN! OR WE AIN'T EVER GOING TO LIVE TO TELL ABOUT THIS!



NO WATER, NOT MUCH AMMO-- FELLA, WE'RE IN BAD TROUBLE THIS TIME! YEOW... GOT ONE IN THE ARM!

CAN'T TAKE TIME OUT TO HELP YOU, BILL, I'M NEEDED RIGHT HERE FOR ALL OUR SAKES!





12 REAL DOLLS

The Set
Complete
\$1.00
PLUS
25¢ FOR
PARCEL
POST

Real Cotton Dresses
and Hats

Make your little girl feel like a real Princess! Watch her face light up when she opens up the box and discovers what's inside. 12 beautiful dolls—each 3½ inches tall, made of plastic with movable arms and legs and dressed in a different colorful costume. She'll be kept busy for hours on end playing with her family of dolls. Wonderful playthings—and what else is wonderful is the price—the 12 dolls in a box for only \$1.00, plus 25¢ for postage and special packing.

HOUSE OF DOLLS, BOX FC-7

Box 352 New York 3, N. Y.

NO
C.O.D.'s

Enclosed \$1.00 plus 25¢ for parcel post
for complete set 12 REAL DOLLS

PRINT
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____



100 TOY SOLDIERS

★ FUN TO SHOW
★ FUN TO TRADE
★ FUN TO COLLECT

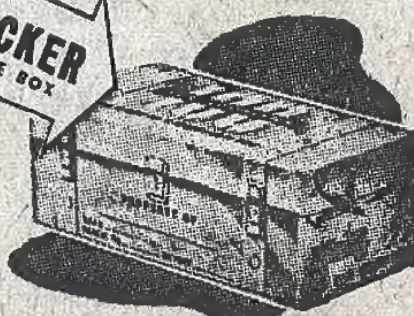
\$1.25

PACKED IN THIS FOOTLOCKER
TOY STORAGE BOX

100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/4"!!

EACH
FOOTLOCKER
CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |



MODERN TOY

Box 352 New York 3, N. Y.

NO
C.O.D.'s

HERE'S MY \$1.25
Rush the TOY ARMY TO ME!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Canada and foreign orders send
\$1.50 postal money order.

MEANTIME SWIFT ARROW AND HIS MEN, DRAWN AWAY, RIDE IN SEARCH OF THE SIGNAL SMOKES...

HOEEE--I DO NOT LIKE THIS PLACE, SWIFT ARROW! TOO GOOD PLACE FOR AMBUSH!

I KNOW! BID ALL TO BE ALERT! BUT WE MUST PASS HERE OR GO AROUND THE MOUNTAIN AND THAT TAKES TOO MUCH TIME!

SO, THOUGH AMBUSHED, THE WARRIORS OF SWIFT ARROW ARE NOT COMPLETELY CAUGHT OFF GUARD...

AT LAST, SWIFT ARROW, WE MEET! I HAVE WAITED FOR THIS HOUR!

WAH--APACHE!

SWIFT ARROW FIGHTS BACK, FAST AS A STREAK OF LIGHTNING...

YOUR CHIEF IS A FOOL! AND HE SENT A FOOL TO DO HIS WORK FOR HIM!

AS CROOKED ANTLER FALLS, ANOTHER APACHE LEAPS AT SWIFT ARROW, BUT IS MET BY SWIFT ARROW'S COMPANION...

NOW, SWIFT ARROW!

IT IS NOT SO, UGLY ONE!

MY THANKS, TOTHA! YOUR ARM IS STRONG AND YOUR AIM IS GOOD!

IN THE FIGHT THAT FOLLOWS THE APACHE BAND PUTS UP A GRIM BATTLE, BUT THEY ARE SOON TURNED BACK BY THE INFURIATED SOLDIERS...

APACHE DOGS! THIS IS A REWARD FOR TRYING TO SLAY OUR CHIEF!

ALL APACHES MUST BE TAUGHT THIS LESSON!

FROM ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVING APACHES SWIFT ARROW GETS THE TRUTH ABOUT THE ATTACK ON THE FORT! THE MAN, TO SAVE HIS OWN LIFE, REVEALS RED EAGLE'S TRAP...

WAH--WE WERE WELL TRICKED, SWIFT ARROW! PERHAPS IT IS TOO LATE TO SAVE THE FORT!

RIDE LIKE THE WIND, MY WARRIORS! WE HAVE A TREATY WITH THE PALEFACE SOLDIERS AND MUST SAVE THEM IF WE CAN!

AN HOUR LATER SWIFT ARROW AND HIS MEN TOP A LITTLE HILL AND SEE THE OMINOUS PALL OF SMOKE LYING LOW OVER THE FORT...

WAH--WE ARE TOO LATE, MY CHIEF! RED EAGLE HAS STRUCK!

NO! THERE IS THE SOUND OF MUCH FIRING! THE SOLDIERS STILL HOLD OUT!

DO WE NOT ATTACK?

WE DO! FORWARD TO THE ATTACK! STOP ALL THE APACHES!

SWIFT ARROW AND HIS MEN, SHOUTING DEFIANCE AT THE STARTLED APACHES, GO SURGING DOWN THE HILL AND INTO THE BATTLE...

WE WILL SHOW THE APACHES HOW TO FIGHT!

I ALONE WILL MATCH STRENGTH WITH RED EAGLE!

THE APACHES, CAUGHT NOW FROM THE REAR, TURN AND FIGHT BACK GRIMLY! THERE IS A FRENZIED MELEE OF SHRILLY NEIGHING HORSES AND SHOUTING MEN!

NOEEEE!

HOYEEEE!

MEANTIME RED EAGLE AND A FEW OF HIS WARRIORS HAVE ACTUALLY PENETRATED THE FORT! SWIFT ARROW GOES UP THE WALL LIKE A CAT...

HO--HE ATTACKS THE COLONEL!

SURRENDER, WHITE MAN!

SWIFT ARROW, JUST IN TIME, ATTACKS RED EAGLE...

SWIFT ARROW--THANK GOODNESS!

YOU AND I WILL SETTLE THIS BETWEEN OURSELVES, RED EAGLE! OUR FEUD IS OLD, BUT TODAY IT ENDS!

RED EAGLE, FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE, WRIGGLES LIKE AN EEL! HE TRIPS SWIFT ARROW AND, STILL LOCKED TOGETHER, THE TWO FALL FROM THE STOCKADE...

UUUU--THE FEUD WILL END, FOOL!

YOUR WORDS ARE STRONG, RED EAGLE, BUT THEY DO NOT FRIGHTEN SWIFT ARROW!

SWIFT ARROW LOSES HIS GRIP FOR A MOMENT AND STRUGGLES TO KEEP RED EAGLE'S FISTS AWAY...

THERE IS NO ROOM IN OUR TERRITORY FOR THE LIKES OF YOU, AND TODAY WILL PROVE YOUR TRUE WORTHLESSNESS!

BAH! YOU FORGET I AM AS STRONG AS A MOUNTAIN LION, HATED ONE!



SWIFT ARROW MAKES A LIGHTNING QUICK RECOVERY OF HIS STRENGTH AND BACKS RED EAGLE AGAINST THE STOCKADE!

SHOUT YOUR SURRENDER, APACHE! I WANT ALL TO HEAR A COWARD'S VOICE!

SWIFT ARROW! BEHIND YOU!

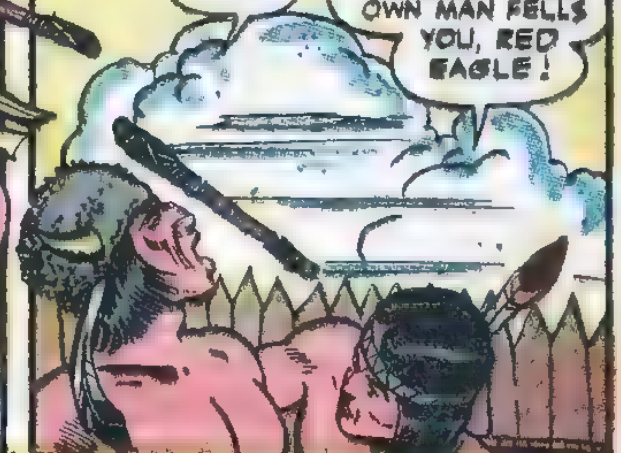
WAH! I WILL SILENCE THIS BOLD WARRIOR!



SWIFT ARROW DUCKS JUST IN TIME...

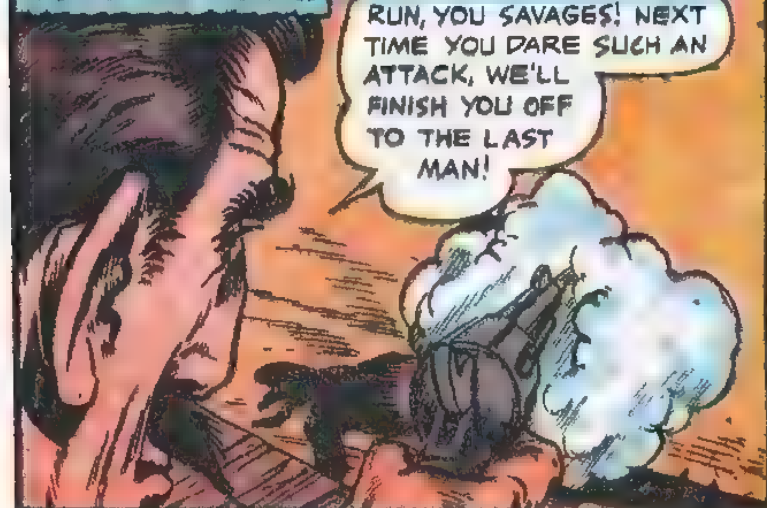
MY WARRIORS WILL... OHH...

HORROR--I AM SAVED THE TROUBLE! YOUR OWN MAN FELS YOU, RED EAGLE!



AND THE COLONEL ROUTS OUT THE LAST APACHE INSIDE THE FORT...

RUN, YOU SAVAGES! NEXT TIME YOU DARE SUCH AN ATTACK, WE'LL FINISH YOU OFF TO THE LAST MAN!



LATER, AFTER THE APACHES, THEIR CHIEF CAPTURED, FLEE BACK INTO THE HILLS...

CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, SWIFT ARROW! YOU CERTAINLY HONORED THE TREATY--AND SAVED ALL MY MEN!

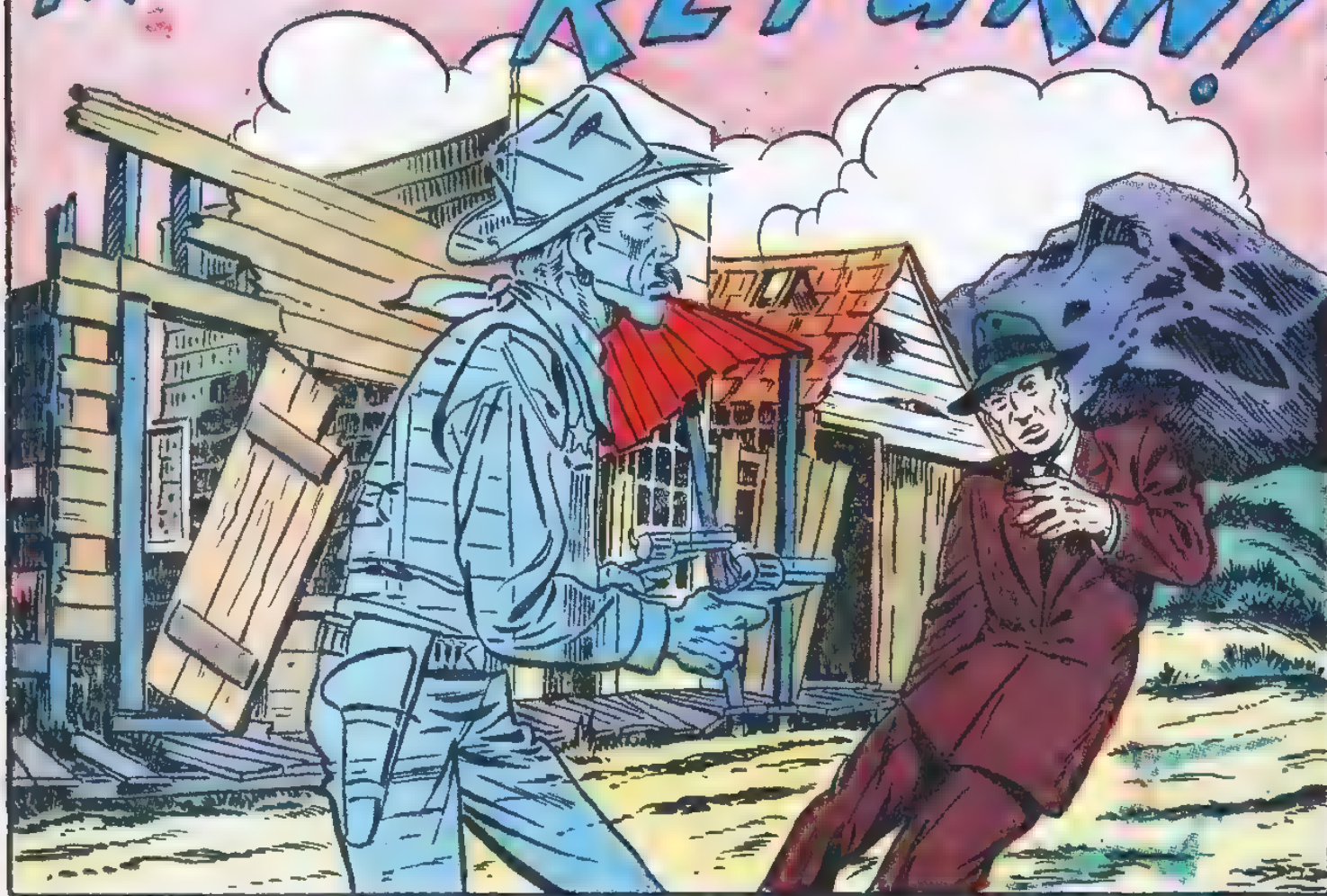
I KEEP MY WORD, COLONEL! THE APACHES WILL THINK OFTEN OF THIS GREAT DAY! IT WILL BE LONG BEFORE THEY ATTACK AGAIN!



The End

BENEATH THE FIERY JULY SUN THE DESERTED TOWN STOOD LIKE AN ABANDONED SOUVENIR OF THE PAST... SALT FLATS WAS ITS NAME, AND ONCE IT WAS PART OF THE SCENE THAT MADE UP THE YOUNG WEST... BUT NOW... NOW IT WAS ONLY A GHOST TOWN... FILLED WITH MISTY MEMORIES... THAT SUDDENLY ALL CAME TO LIFE WHEN MR. AND MRS. DEXTER WENT ON A HOLIDAY THAT RESULTED IN

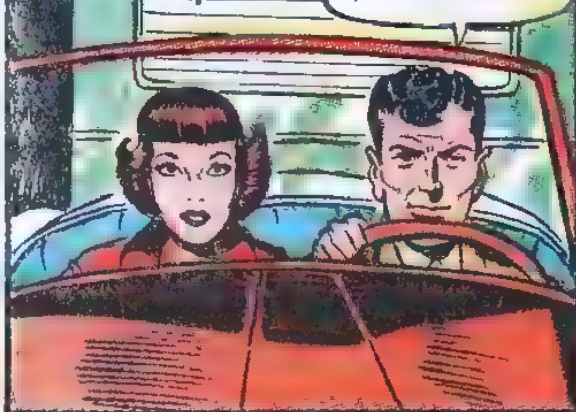
The SHERIFF'S RETURN!



THE STORY REALLY BEGINS AS DEBBIE AND JOE DEXTER START OUT ON THEIR LONG ANTICIPATED VACATION. IT IS SUMMERTIME AND THEY ARE TAKING A TRIP THROUGH THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT...

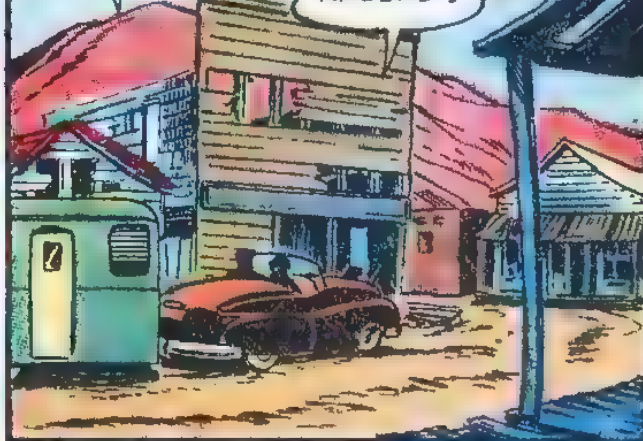
I'M SO GLAD WE'VE STARTED AT LAST, DARLING! I THOUGHT THOSE CITY STREETS WOULD NEVER END!

ME TOO! BUT WE'RE ON OUR WAY! AND JUST AHEAD IS THE SURPRISE I PROMISED YOU!



OH, A GHOST TOWN! A REAL OLD GHOST TOWN!

YES! THIS IS SALT FLATS! BACK IN THE OLD DAYS IT WAS A BOOM TOWN-- LOTS OF SILVER MINES AROUND!



"TAKE MY WORD FOR IT..."



IT shows you how a person or an animal can be misjudged. Now take Flip O'Conner, for instance, the lad from New York who spent his vacation here on the ranch last summer. He misjudged me. My name's Stampede and I'm a horse and a real good horse with sense.

A whole crew of young folks came out from the city, fellows and girls around your age, I should imagine, ready to go western in a big way. Diana, she's my boss's daughter and prettier than a week old filly, was standing near the corral when the bus pulled up in front of the ranch house. She was chewing a piece of grass, and I could see she was madder than a wet hen.

"City dudes," she muttered. "Same kind with new faces, boasting they can out-ride anyone, messing up the ranch. Gosh, Stampede," she patted my nose just the way I like it, "I wish we didn't run a dude ranch. Look at them." She pointed towards two boys who had just swung off the bus and were looking around.

Now I couldn't tell her that they looked nice, especially one of them. He was kind of tall and had thick brown hair and a nice grin,

and you could tell right off he was a right guy. Now the other—well, I don't want to get ahead of my story.

Mr. Peters, the boss, was greeting them. He sighted Diana and strolled towards her, the two boys in tow.

"Diana, meet Flip O'Conner and Jack Adams," he said, and then he walked off.

"Hi," the feller named Jack said.

"Hello, Jack and Flip." She smiled, especially at the latter.

"How do you do," Flip said. I knew that boy looked nice right off. Manners are important.

"Nice piece of horse-flesh," Jack said as he eyed me.

I shuddered. If there's anything I can't stand it's being referred to as horse-flesh. As if someone were looking at a piece of beef in a butcher shop.

"Can't wait to get into my riding clothes and go for a real run," Jack said to Diana. "I ride a lot home."

"You ride well?" Diana asked.

"Well," the boy blushed, with false modesty, (even I could see that,) "haven't had a horse too tough for me yet."

I made up my mind to change that at the first op-

portunity and then realized, of course, it was out of my hands. I was Diana's horse and no one else was allowed to ride me. Excuse me while I laugh, but they can't ride me for two reasons. One, because Diana wouldn't let them, and two, because I wouldn't either.

"Do you ride much?" Diana turned to Flip.

"I try. I'm just a beginner but I intend to change that out here if I can. I've always loved horses." His eyes strayed around the corral and you could see he meant what he said.

"Those things come naturally," Jack boasted. "Take me—I've a natural seat."

Mr. Peters came over just then and said, "By the way, we're having a welcome dance tonight and you'd better make your dates early."

"Diana, would you..."

By George, don't you think both those fellows didn't start asking Diana for the dance pronto.

"Line forms to your right." Diana laughed.

"Cut a rug with me." Jack high-pressured.

"How about tossing a coin?" Flip suggested.

"I asked her first!"

"No, you didn't," Diana corrected. "You both asked together. Now let me see."

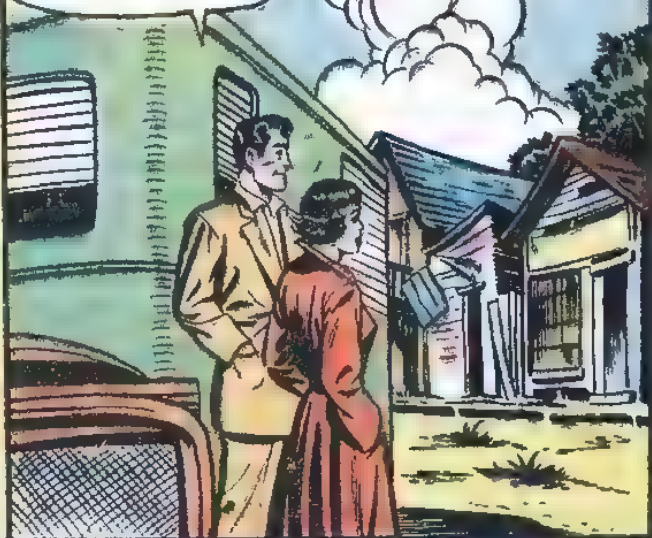
JOE AND DEBBIE PLAN TO SPEND THE FIRST NIGHT OF THEIR VACATION IN THE GHOST TOWN! SO, AS THE SUN SINKS IN A BLAZE OF RED GLORY IN THE WEST, THEY PARK THEIR TRAILER AND GO EXPLORING...

GOOD PLACE FOR A VACATION, WOULDN'T YOU SAY, DEAR? NICE AND QUIET! JUST US... AND POSSIBLY A GHOST OR TWO!

JOE! DON'T EVEN TALK ABOUT GHOSTS! I DON'T WANT TO BE SCARED TO DEATH!

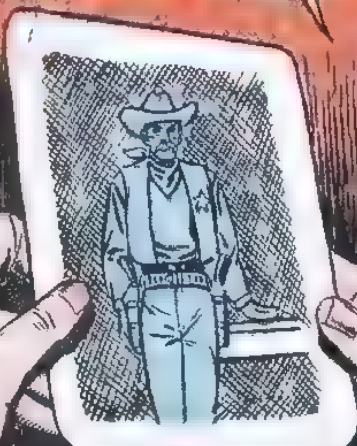
SEE THAT RUINED OLD JAIL, DEBBIE? MY GRANDFATHER USED TO RUN IT-- HE WAS SHERIFF HERE IN SALT FLATS FOR YEARS! ONE OF THE FASTEST MEN ON A DRAW IN THE OLD WEST!

YOUR GRANDFATHER? WHY, YOU NEVER TOLD ME THAT BEFORE!



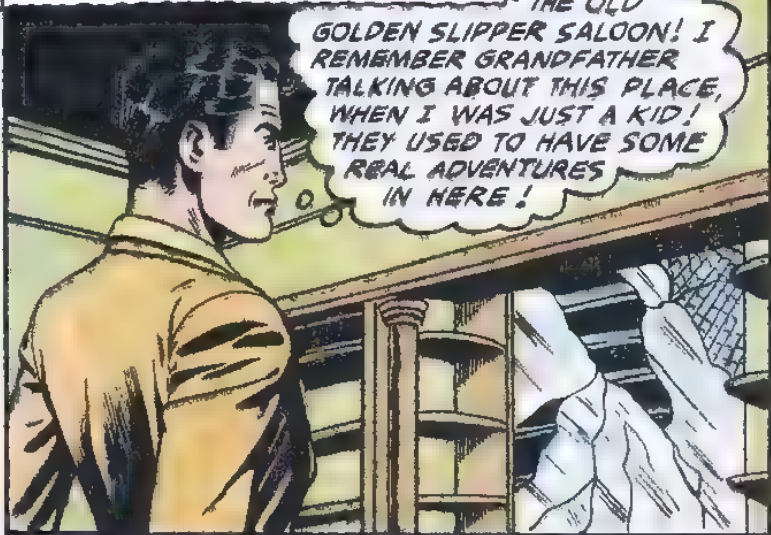
JUST NEVER GOT AROUND TO IT, I GUESS! BUT IT'S TRUE! HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE OLD GENTLEMAN!

HMMM-- HE DOES LOOK STRONG! I'LL BET THE BAD MEN WERE AFRAID OF HIM!



LATER AS JOE EXPLORES ALONE...

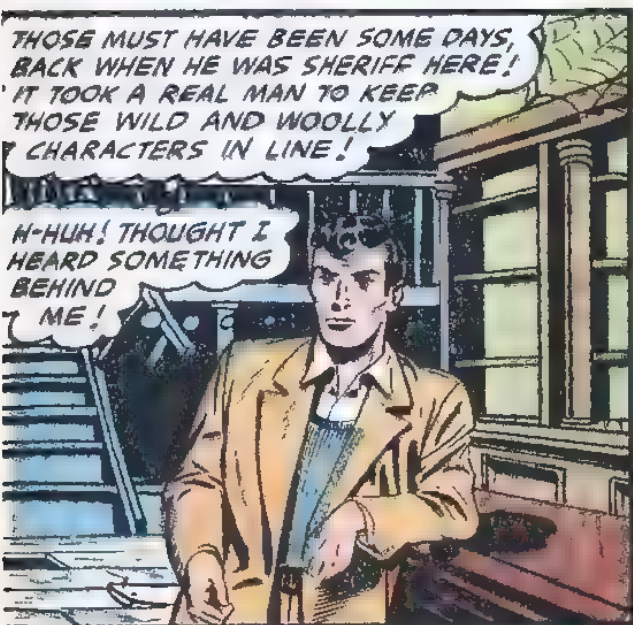
THE OLD GOLDEN SLIPPER SALOON! I REMEMBER GRANDFATHER TALKING ABOUT THIS PLACE, WHEN I WAS JUST A KID! THEY USED TO HAVE SOME REAL ADVENTURES IN HERE!



AS JOE WHIRLS HE SEES SOMETHING LIKE DANK, SWIRLING MIST MATERIALIZE IN THE GLOOM OF THE RUINED OLD SALOON...

THOSE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME DAYS, BACK WHEN HE WAS SHERIFF HERE! IT TOOK A REAL MAN TO KEEP THOSE WILD AND WOOLLY CHARACTERS IN LINE!

H-HUH! THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING BEHIND ME!



JOE! JOE, MY BOY! IT'S GRANDFATHER! YOU'VE GOT TO GIT OUT OF HERE, SON! GIT OUT FAST!

GREAT GRIEF! IT-IT IS YOU, GRANDFATHER! OR YOUR GHOST, AT LEAST! B-BUT WHAT DO YOU MEAN?





THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, SON, BUT YOU GIT! THERE'S TROUBLE HEADING THIS WAY! I'VE GOT WAYS OF KNOWING! SO TAKE THAT PURTY LITTLE BRIDE OF YOURS AND GO! PRONTO!

G-GEE, GRANDFATHER, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING! I--I DON'T REALLY BELIEVE IN GHOSTS AND...



SUDDENLY...

GRANDFATHER? I C-CAN'T SEE YOU NOW! Y-YOU'RE FADING AWAY!

GOT TO GO NOW, SON, BUT YOU REMEMBER MY WORDS! GO--GO---GO--

LATER, AS JOE REGAINS HIS APLOMB:..

IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED! MUST BE THE PLACE, THE ATMOSPHERE, THAT MADE ME IMAGINE THINGS! GRANDFATHER HAS BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS--



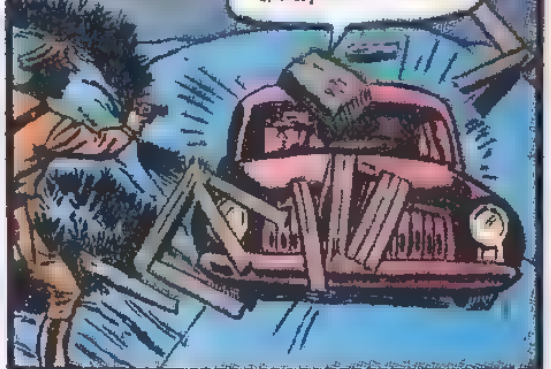
I'LL JUST FORGET IT! NO USE TELLING DEBBIE, ANYWAY! IT WOULD ONLY UPSET HER! BESIDES I ONLY IMAGINED IT!



AT THAT MOMENT, SOME MILES TO THE WEST, A SPEEDING CAR CRASHES A POLICE BLOCK...

STOP, YOU HOODLUMS! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN GOING TO JAIL, BROTHER!



AS THE CAR MAKES A SUCCESSFUL ESCAPE...



THEY'RE ESCAPING!

WE'LL GET THEM SOON ENOUGH!

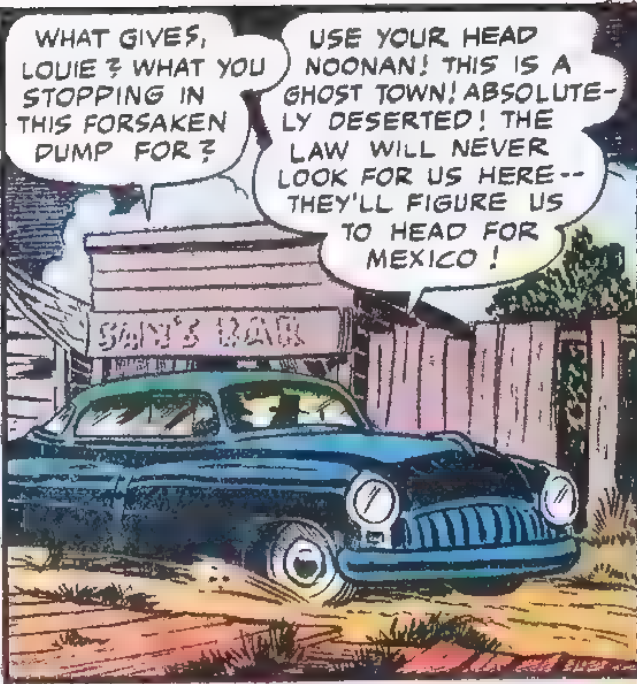
IN THE MEAN-TIME THEY'RE GETTING AWAY WITH A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS FROM THE PHOENIX BANK!



KEEP THAT GAS PEDAL TO THE FLOOR, LOUIE!

STOP WORRYING, WE MADE IT, DIDN'T WE?

NOT LONG AFTERWARD THE GANGSTER'S CAR SLOWS AS IT ENTERS THE GHOST TOWN OF SALT FLATS... AS LOUIE TURNS OFF THE IGNITION A GRAVE-LIKE SILENCE SETTLES ABOUT THEM...



WHAT GIVES, LOUIE? WHAT YOU STOPPING IN THIS FORSAKEN PUMP FOR?

USE YOUR HEAD NOONAN! THIS IS A GHOST TOWN! ABSOLUTELY DESERTED! THE LAW WILL NEVER LOOK FOR US HERE-- THEY'LL FIGURE US TO HEAD FOR MEXICO!



DESERTED, HUH? THEN WHAT'S THAT TRAILER AND CAR DOING HERE?

YEAH--I DON'T GET THIS AT ALL! BUT WHO CARES-- THERE'S ROOM FOR ALL OF US FOR A FEW MINUTES!

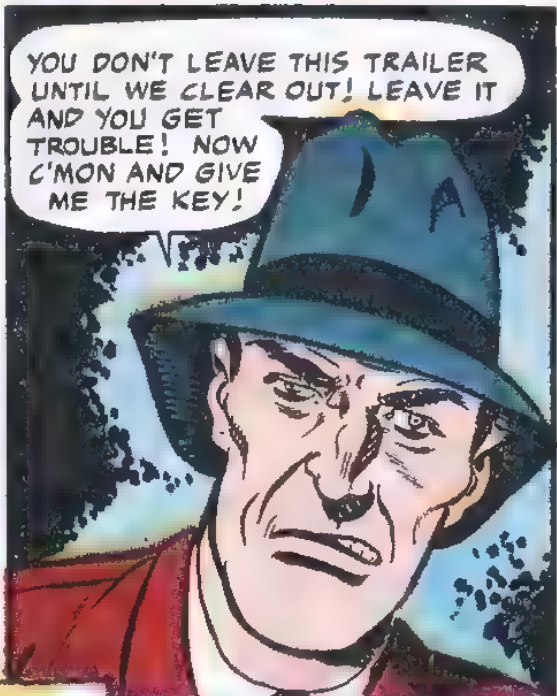


SO WHEN THE STARTLED COUPLE ANSWER A BRUSQUE KNOCK ON THE DOOR...

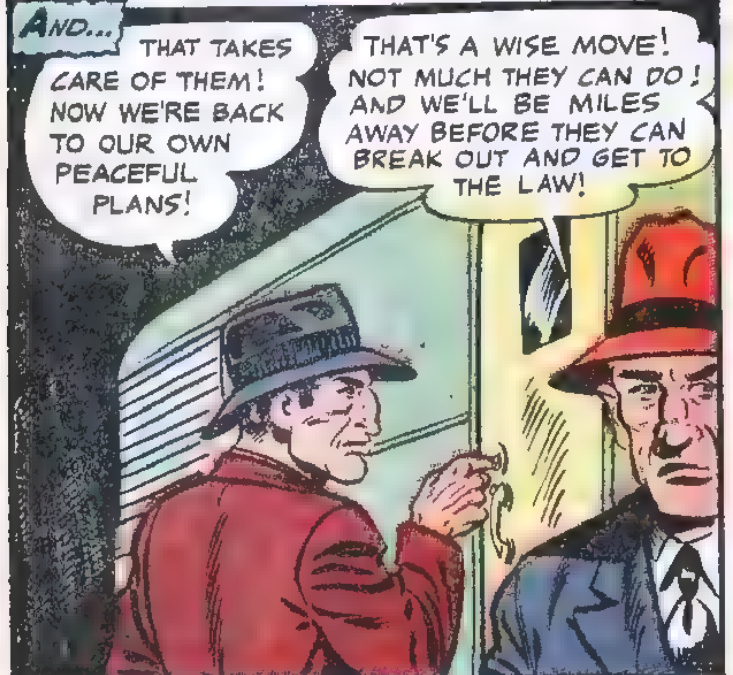
GREETINGS, FOLKS! HOPE YOU LIKE YOUR QUARTERS BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO SPEND SOME TIME IN THERE!

W-WHAT? W-WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT DO YOU W-WANT?

OHHHHH!

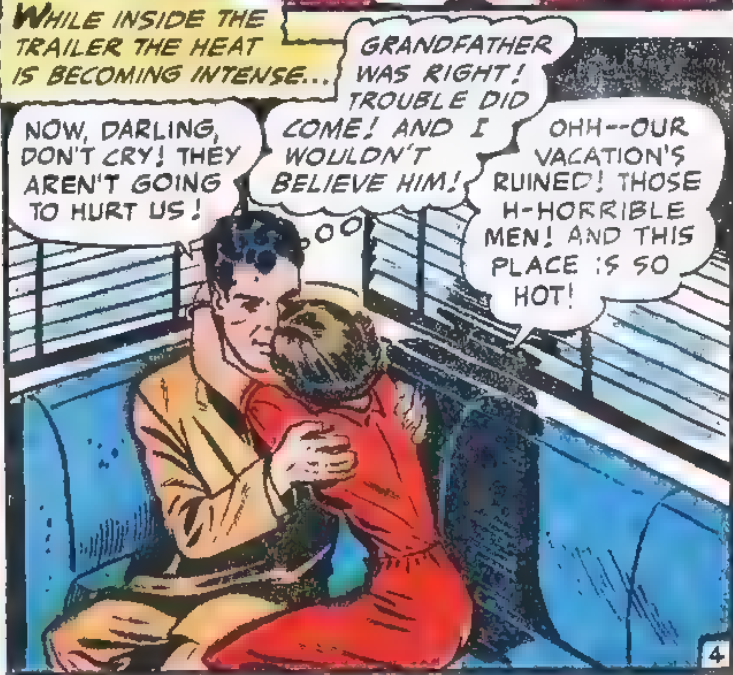


YOU DON'T LEAVE THIS TRAILER UNTIL WE CLEAR OUT! LEAVE IT AND YOU GET TROUBLE! NOW C'MON AND GIVE ME THE KEY!



AND... THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM! NOW WE'RE BACK TO OUR OWN PEACEFUL PLANS!

THAT'S A WISE MOVE! NOT MUCH THEY CAN DO! AND WE'LL BE MILES AWAY BEFORE THEY CAN BREAK OUT AND GET TO THE LAW!



WHILE INSIDE THE TRAILER THE HEAT IS BECOMING INTENSE...

GRANDFATHER WAS RIGHT! TROUBLE DID COME!

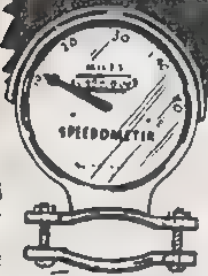
NOW, DARLING, DON'T CRY! THEY AREN'T GOING TO HURT US!

COME! AND I WOULDN'T BELIEVE HIM!

OHH--OUR VACATION'S RUINED! THOSE H-HORRIBLE MEN! AND THIS PLACE IS SO HOT!

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



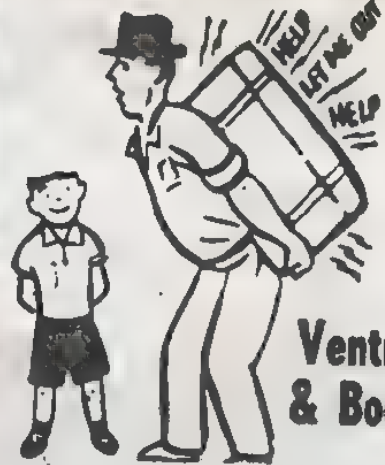
BIKE SPEEDOMETER
READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.
No. 199 Only 75¢



Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys".
No. 141 50¢



Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".
No. 137 25¢



CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the magic powder, and poof! disappear in a cloud of smoke. Terrific for all magical effects and disappearing acts. Completely harmless. Enough powder for hundreds of uses.
072 \$1.00

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go.
No. 146 35¢

LOOK-BACK SCOPE

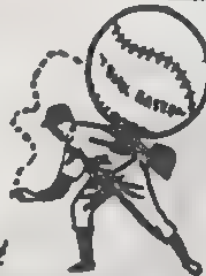


WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50¢

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158 50¢

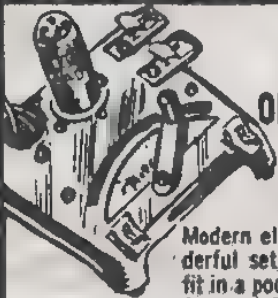


TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights.
No. 513 1.25

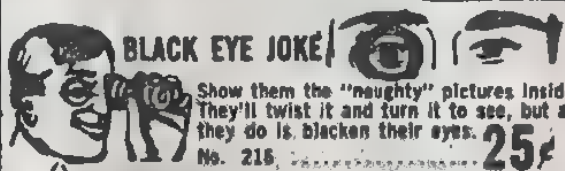


POWERFUL MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE
COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO



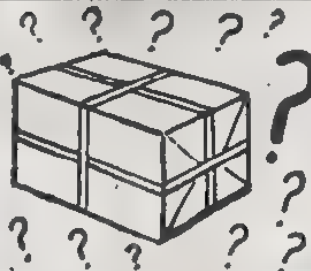
Packet Size ... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.
No. 205 3.98



BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 218 25¢



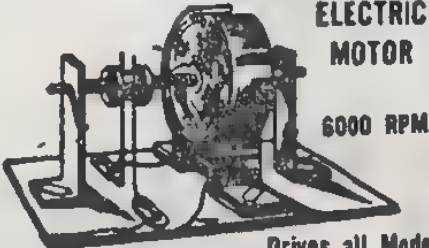
SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
Only 50¢
No. 678



HOT CANDY

Looks like regular candy, but it sure doesn't taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it. Like pepper Pkg. of 3.
No. 022 Only 12¢



ELECTRIC MOTOR
6000 RPM

—Drives all Models
This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high-power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet-per minute.
No. 052 Only 50¢



JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 Only 50¢

10 DAY TRIAL FREE
HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y. Dept. G.K. 42
Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00
 Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

SUDDENLY THE TWO THUGS GET A SPINE CHILLING SHOCK--
THEY SEE THE GHOST OF THE OLD SHERIFF APPEAR IN
THE STREET...

H-HEY! YOU
SEE THAT,
LOUIE?

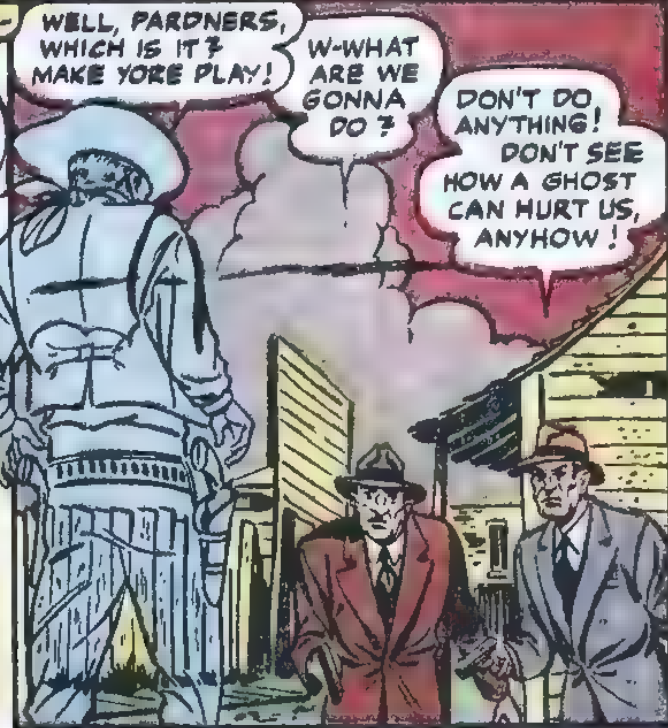
YEAH--SOME KIND
OF A GHOST! ONLY
I AIN'T AFRAID OF
NOTHING--
EVEN
GHOSTS!

YOU GOT A CHOICE,
GENTS! SURRENDER
TO THE LAW PEACE-
FULLY--OR ANSWER
TO THE LAW!

WELL, PARDNERS,
WHICH IS IT?
MAKE YORE PLAY!

W-WHAT
ARE WE
GONNA
DO?

DON'T DO
ANYTHING!
DON'T SEE
HOW A GHOST
CAN HURT US,
ANYHOW!

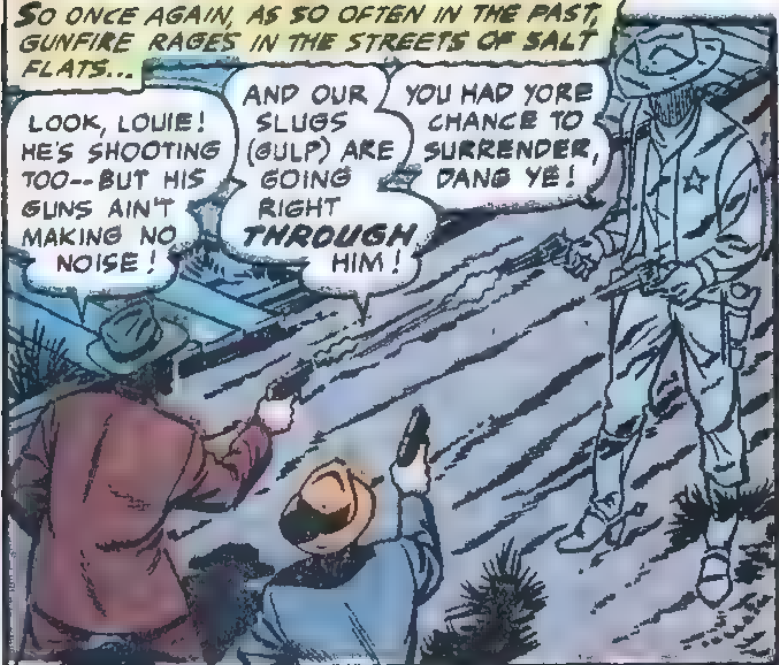


SO ONCE AGAIN, AS SO OFTEN IN THE PAST,
GUNFIRE RAGES IN THE STREETS OF SALT
FLATS...

LOOK, LOUIE!
HE'S SHOOTING
TOO--BUT HIS
GUNS AIN'T
MAKING NO
NOISE!

AND OUR
SLUGS
(GULP) ARE
GOING
RIGHT
THROUGH
HIM!

YOU HAD YORE
CHANCE TO
SURRENDER,
DANG YE!

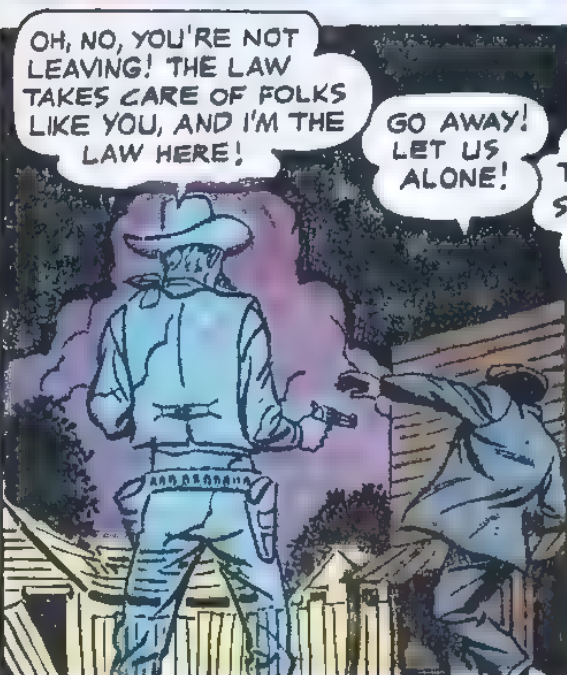


I'M SCARED!
I'M GETTING OUT
OF HERE!



OH, NO, YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING! THE LAW
TAKES CARE OF FOLKS
LIKE YOU, AND I'M THE
LAW HERE!

GO AWAY!
LET US
ALONE!



THE SOUND OF THE OUTLAW
GUNS BRINGS THE POLICE ON
THE RUN, AND...

STRANGEST
THING I EVER
SAW! THEY'RE
NOT EVEN
WOUNDED!
JUST FUNNY
BLUE MARKS!

AND
THEY'VE FAINTED
DEAD AWAY LIKE
SCARED
RABBITS!

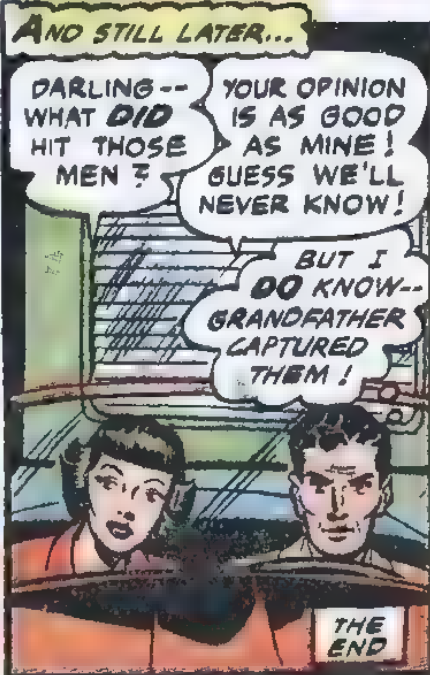


AND STILL LATER...

DARLING--
WHAT **DID**
HIT THOSE
MEN?

YOUR OPINION
IS AS GOOD
AS MINE!
GUESS WE'LL
NEVER KNOW!

BUT I
DO KNOW--
GRANDFATHER
CAPTURED
THEM!



THE
END

NO MATTER HOW OFTEN YOU'VE READ OF THE WILD AND WOOLY WEST, YOU'LL BE SPELLBOUND AT THIS TALE FOR YOU'LL NEVER GUESS AT HOW THE LAW RESOLVES THE CASE OF THE

TRIPLE TWIST!



I knew she didn't have to think. I could see right off, Flip was the one she wanted to date. But she was hostess and had to play fair. "I'll tell you what. I'll pick a horse, and the one who rides him around the corral twice gets to take me to the dance."

Now there's something about mutual understanding. I knew I was going to be that horse and I knew Diana knew I'd know what to do.

Jack laughed victoriously. After all, he was supposed to be the expert rider. "That lets you out, brother," he said to Flip. "Better luck next time."

Flip looked down at the mouth. "When do we ride and who?"

"After lunch," Diana said, "and you'll ride Stampede."

"Which mule is that?" Jack said, and I chalked another black mark against him.

I knew Diana was getting ready to point me out, so I went into my act. Let me tell you, there's nothing about bucking, arching, biting and rolling I don't know. When I looked up I could see that Jack had lost a good deal of his confidence, but Flip, although he looked scared, was still game.

"Th-that horse?" Jack stuttered.

"Best horse on the place," Diana said. "Why worry, Jack? You're a good rider."

"Yeah, sure," he gulped.

Diana started off with Jack beside her. Flip waited by the fence, looking at me.

"You're sure a honey, Stampede," he said. "Wish I could ride you. Maybe I

ought to put glue on my pants." He laughed ruefully. "But then Diana wants to go with Jack anyway—he's hep, otherwise she would have chosen a milder animal for us to ride."

What could I say? I wanted to reassure him, but of course none of you people understand horse talk.

Later, Diana, Jack, and Flip came down to the corral.

Diana came in first with the saddle, murmuring, "Easy boy, easy boy." I acted pettish. I snorted and tossed my head and pranced around a little for effect, but I let her saddle me easy enough. Then she told Jack to come in.

Jack came. I could see he was green and his smile was sickly. Boy, I fixed that bag of wind when he tried to mount me. Every time he put his foot in the stirrup, I skittered away. He was jittery as a jitterbug when finally I permitted him on my back.

Then what do you think he says to me? "Giddap!" To me, a thoroughbred. I giddapped all right. I took him around that ring just once, faster than greased lightning and doing a special rhumba of my own. Then I twisted, and tossed him as neatly as a chef tosses a green salad. The "plunk" as he landed on the hard ground echoed against the hills.

Diana was ready to burst but she didn't dare show it.

"I thought you said you could ride," she said as she ran to help him to his feet.

"That horse isn't even

broken yet," he shouted angrily.

"He happens to be perfectly trained," Diana replied coldly. "I'm afraid you'll need some lessons while you're here. Come on, Flip, you're next."

Flip was the gamest kid I ever saw. I knew he thought he was going to be dumped, but he walked up to me as calm as you please and put his foot in one stirrup, but I stood stock-still, and he couldn't have been more surprised when he found himself on my back.

"Thanks, pal," he said. "All I ask, boy, is—toss me easy."

He pulled on my reins gently and, like the well-mannered horse I am (when not provoked), I trotted easily round that corral like a wooden horse on a merry-go-round.

Diana winked at me, looked up at Flip and said, "Well, I'm your date."

"Hey, you were holding out!" Jack shouted to Flip, as he stood near the fence. "You knew how to ride all the time."

"Not any better than you," Diana said.

"Well, maybe I did kind of boast," Jack admitted.

Well, that was a year ago. Flip really did think I was wild at first but then he learned better. He's coming back again this year and Diana is looking forward to seeing him. They've been writing to one another all year and, who knows, maybe in a couple of years—but that would be another story.

THE END

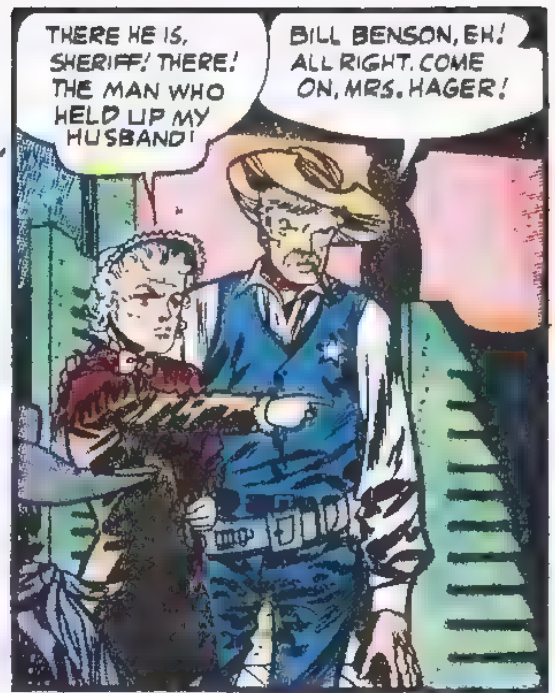
THE NEXT DAY...



YUH SAY JIM
RECOGNIZED THE
BANDIT, MRS.
HAGER!

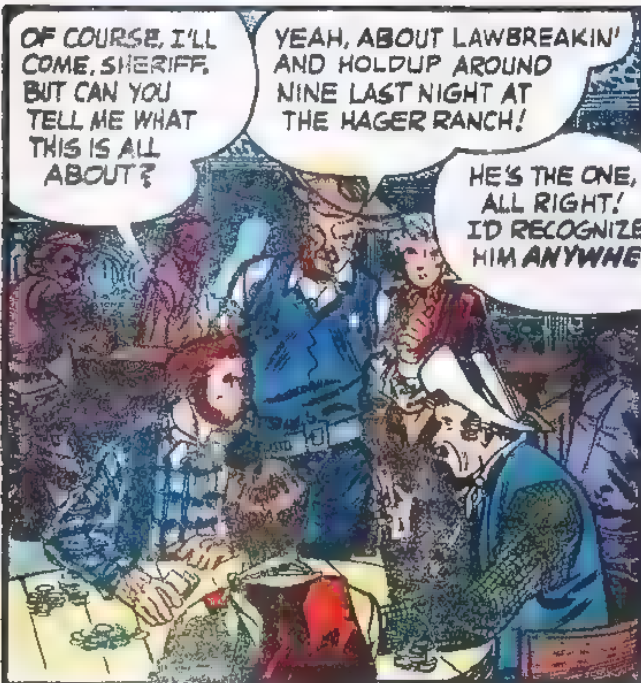
YES, WHEN HE PULLED
DOWN THE MASK BEFORE
HE LEFT. I WAS SCARED, BUT
I SAW HIS FACE, AND I'D
RECOGNIZE THAT, IF I
SAW IT AGAIN,
SHERIFF CALDWELL!

"WELL, WELL
LOOK ABOUT,"
SAID THE
SHERIFF.
THEY WENT
FROM ONE
SALOON TO
ANOTHER
ALONG THE
STREET. IN
ALL THERE
WERE SEVEN.
AND IN THE
VERY LAST
ONE THEY
VISITED...



THERE HE IS,
SHERIFF! THERE!
THE MAN WHO
HELD UP MY
HUSBAND!

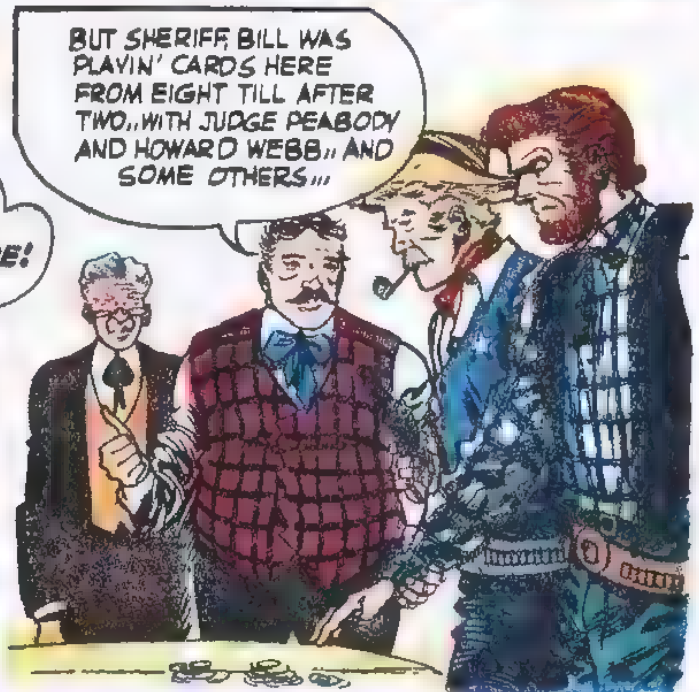
BILL BENSON, EH!
ALL RIGHT. COME
ON, MRS. HAGER!



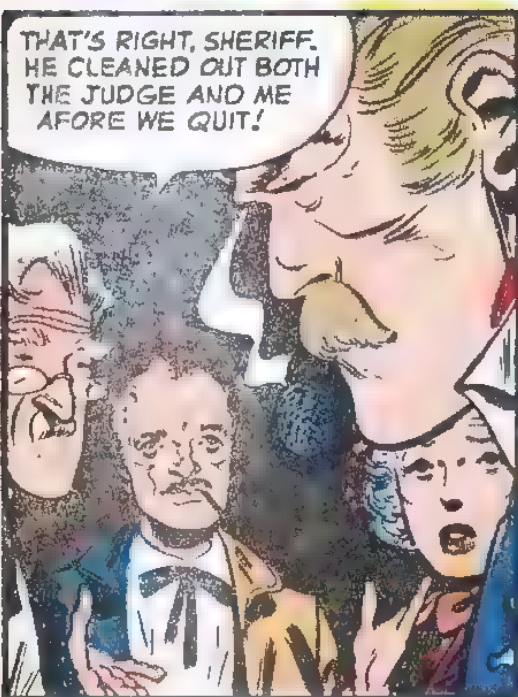
OF COURSE, I'LL
COME, SHERIFF.
BUT CAN YOU
TELL ME WHAT
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT?

YEAH, ABOUT LAWBREAKIN'
AND HOLDUP AROUND
NINE LAST NIGHT AT
THE HAGER RANCH!

HE'S THE ONE,
ALL RIGHT!
I'D RECOGNIZE
HIM ANYWHERE!



BUT SHERIFF BILL WAS
PLAYIN' CARDS HERE
FROM EIGHT TILL AFTER
TWO, WITH JUDGE PEABODY
AND HOWARD WEBB, AND
SOME OTHERS...



THAT'S RIGHT, SHERIFF.
HE CLEANED OUT BOTH
THE JUDGE AND ME
AFORE WE QUIT!

IN THE FACE OF REPUTABLE TESTIMONY, SHERIFF CALDWELL
CONVINCED MRS. HAGER THAT SHE MUST HAVE BEEN MIS-
TAKEN ABOUT BILL. BUT... IN THE NEXT SIX MONTHS...

THE BANK WAS ROBBED...

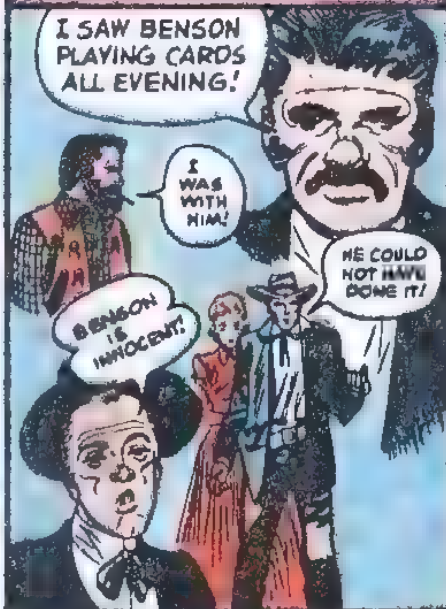


THE CROSS COUNTY
STAGE WAS ROBBED
DURING WHICH THE
GUARD WAS WOUNDED...

IN EACH CASE, WITNESSES POINTED THE FINGER OF GUILT AT BILL BENSON...



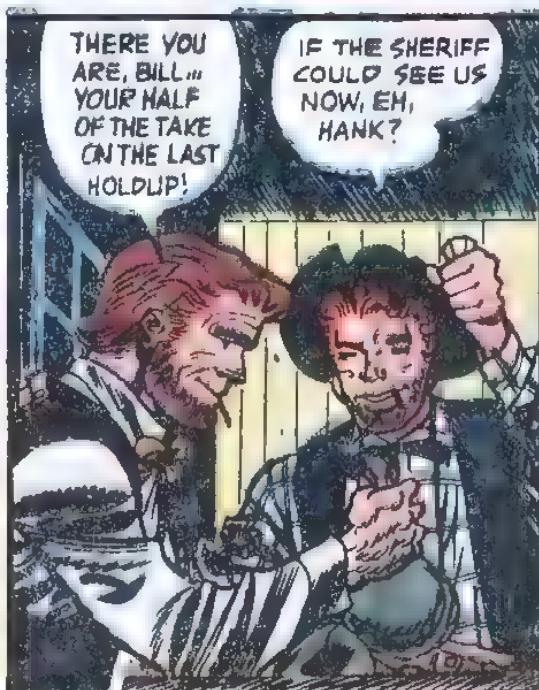
AND EACH TIME SUBSTANTIAL CITIZENS WOULD SWEAR THAT...



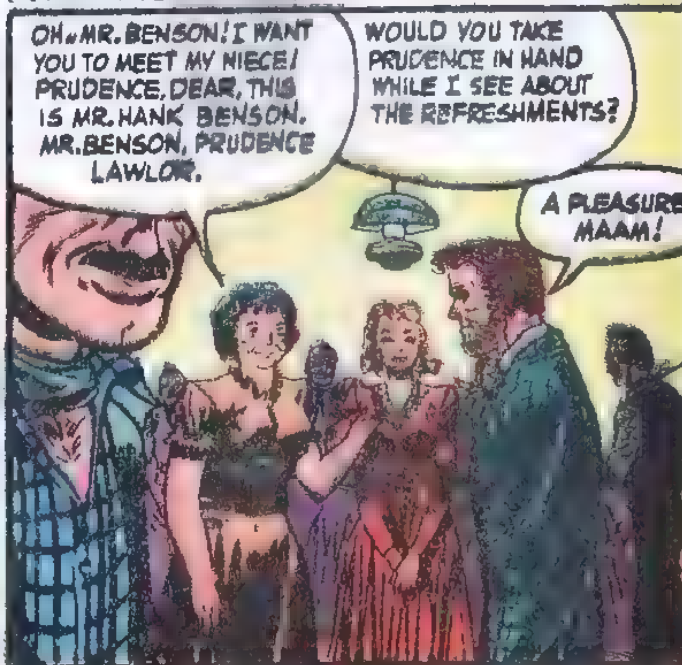
UNTIL IN EXASPERATION, THE SHERIFF ANGRILY EXCLAIMED...



HAD THEY KNOWN WHAT WAS HAPPENING ON A CERTAIN NIGHT AFTER THE LAST CRIME, IN A ROOM IN A TOWN ONE HUNDRED MILES AWAY, THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO MYSTERY...

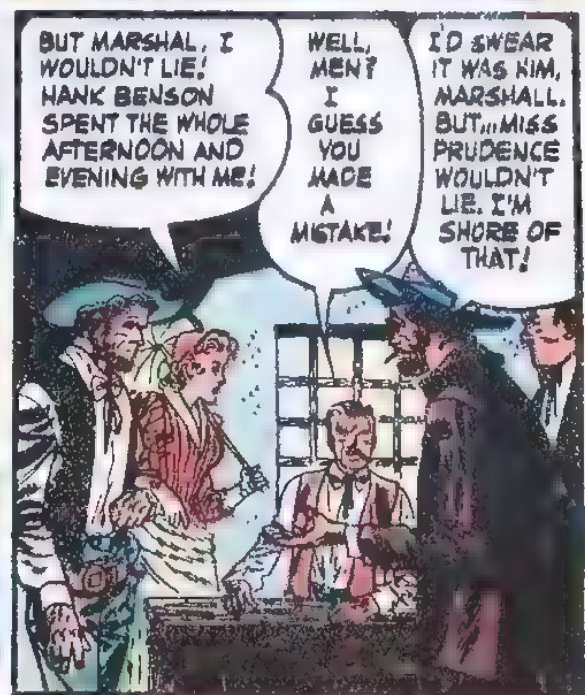
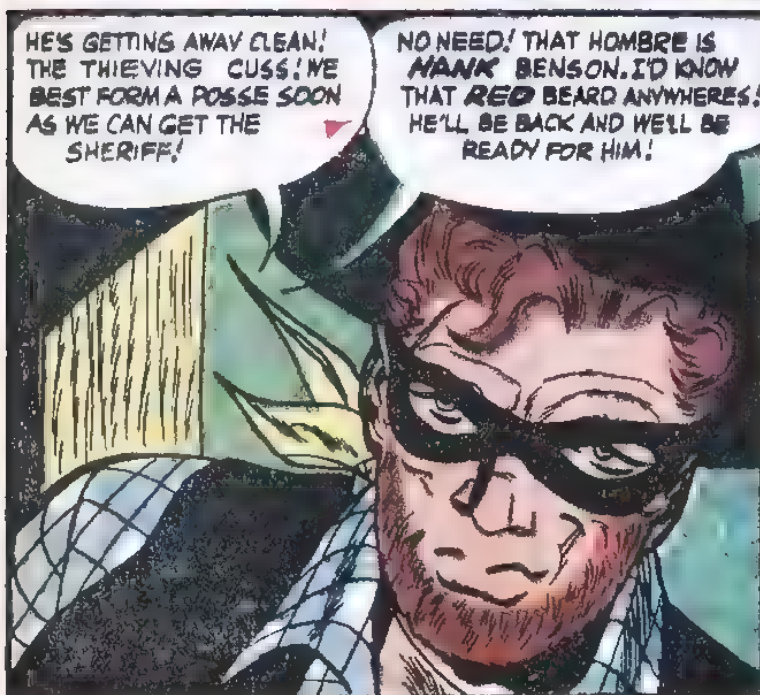
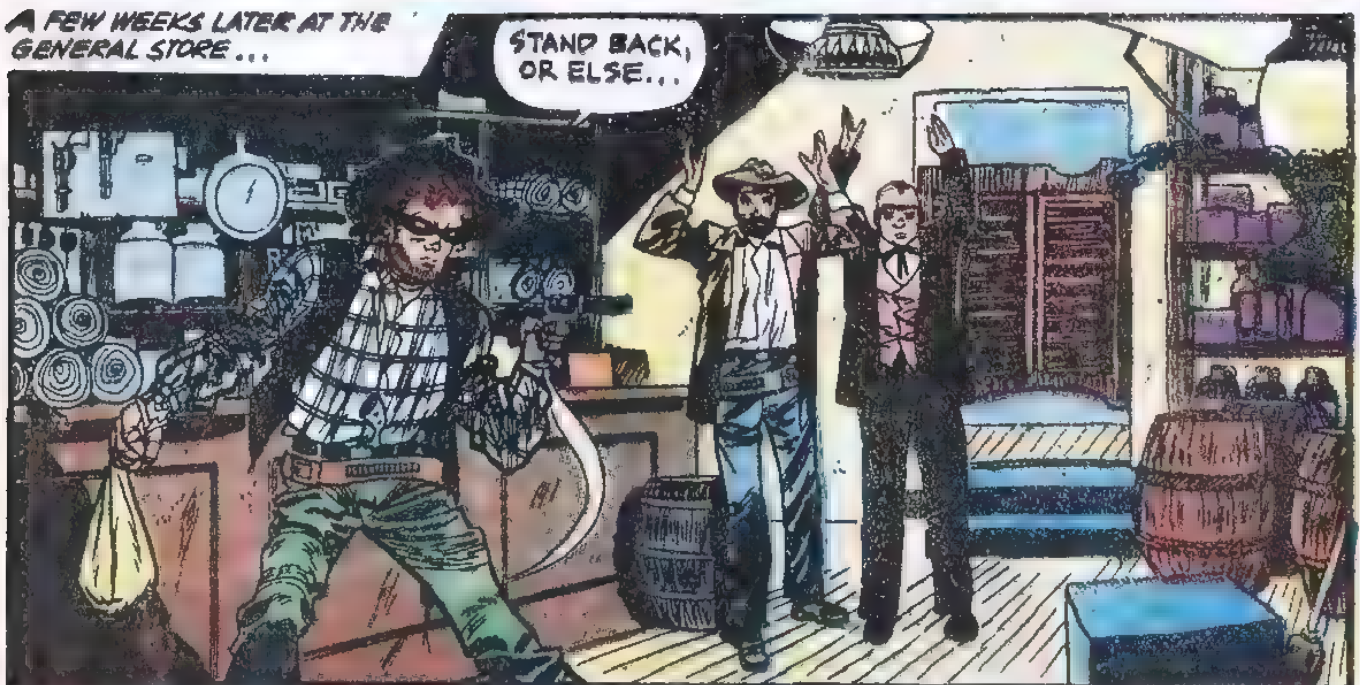


A HALF HOUR LATER...





A FEW WEEKS LATER AT THE GENERAL STORE...



AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures easily carried in the palm of your hand —
only \$1.98



Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing you're photographing! Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.

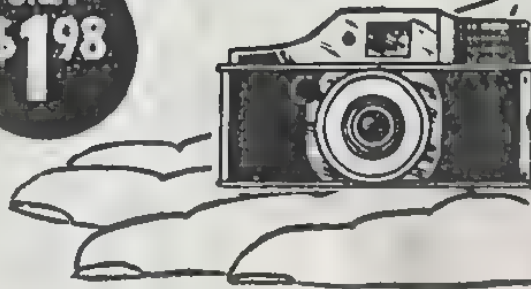


Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

ONLY
\$1.98



A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

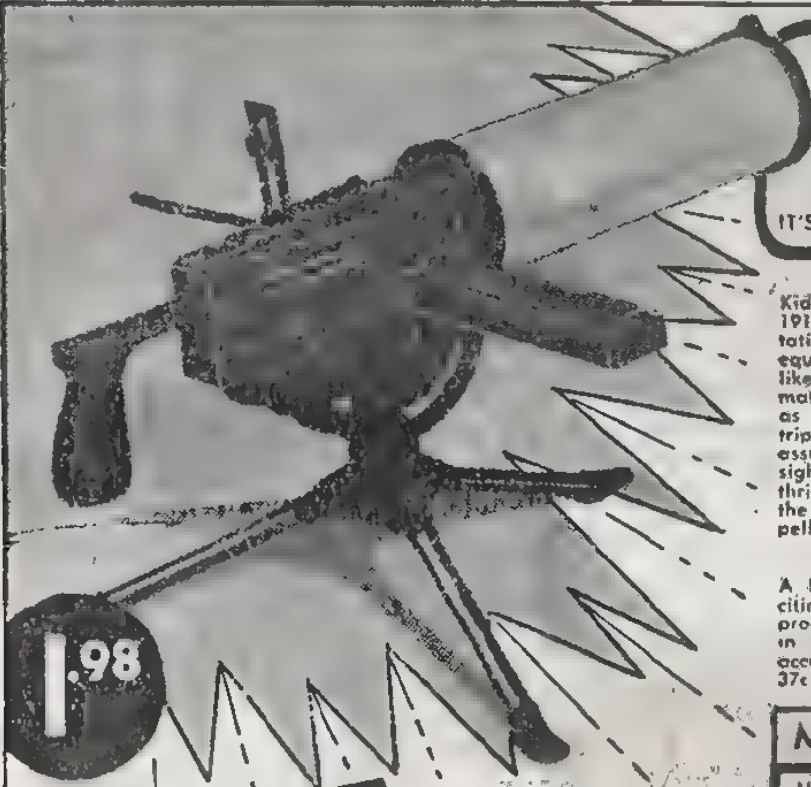
HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-20
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

☐ I enclose payment Same Money Back Guarantee
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____
Address _____

Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



1.98

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type 1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power. This high-powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its tripod, and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill. All in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98, plus 37¢ shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. TB-17
35 Wilbur Street Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

Name _____
Address _____

THUS
ANOTHER
INCIDENT
WAS
CHALKED
UP FOR
THE
BENSONS...



BILL BENSON RETURNED HOME AND
CONTINUED THE GENERALLY PEACEFUL
PURSUIT OF CARD PLAYING...



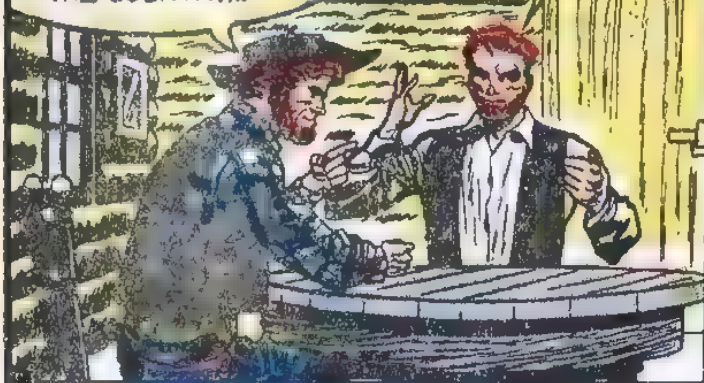
WHILE HANK REMAINED AND PURSUED
PRUDENCE LAWLOR...



BUT IN TIME BOTH GAMBLERS AND LOVERS ARE
APT TO RUN OUT OF MONEY. ONE NIGHT THREE
MONTHS LATER, IN THE HILLS NEAR HANK'S HOME...

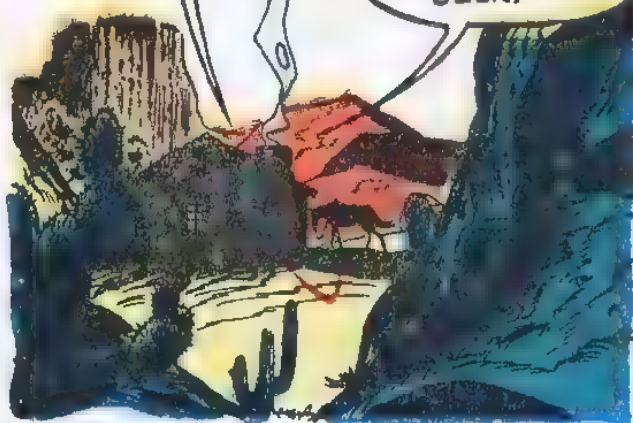
THERE'S A BIG GOLD SHIPMENT
COMING THROUGH THIS WAY
ONE WEEK FROM TONIGHT,
HANK. OIL UP YOUR WITS -
YOU'LL HAVE TO HANDLE IT
BECAUSE YOU KNOW
THE COUNTRY...

BY THUNDER, BILL,
I CAN'T! A WEEK
FROM TONIGHT
IS PRUDENCE'S
BIRTHDAY!



NO... TWOLDN'T DO TO
FORGET THAT, BUT LOOK,
HANK! SUPPOSE I TOOK
PRUDENCE HER GIFT
AND SPENT THE TIME
WITH HER?

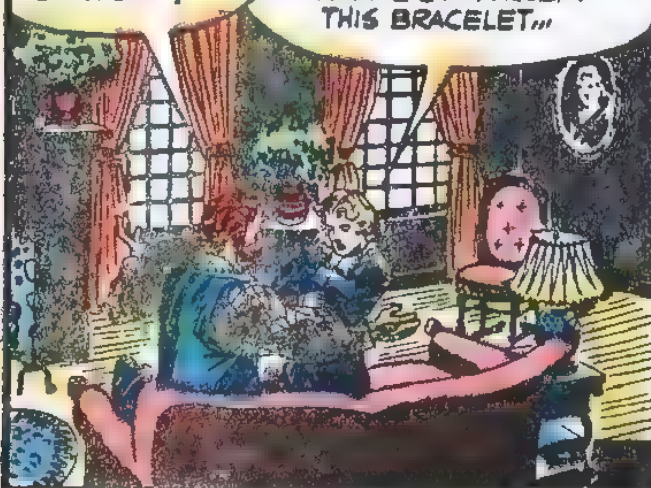
HMMMM. MIGHT
WORK AT THAT!
I'D BETTER GO
OVER, WITH YOU.
THE THINGS WE'VE
BEEN TALKING
ABOUT... THE
PLACES WE'VE
BEEN!



ON THE APPOINTED NIGHT, BILL BENSON CALLED
ON PRUDENCE IN PLACE OF HANK...

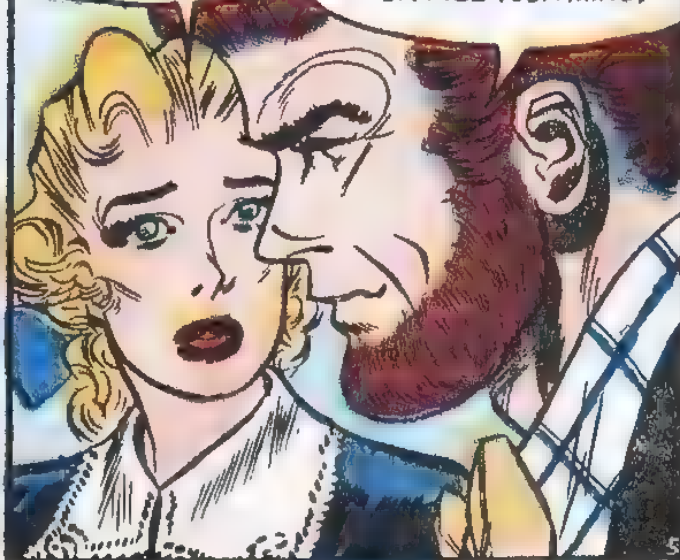
AND NOW, DARLING,
MAY I HAVE A KISS
FOR YOUR
BIRTHDAY?

I... I'M SORRY, HANK, BUT...
I'D RATHER NOT... OH, I'M
NOT BEING FIRM, HANK...
ALSO I CAN'T ACCEPT
THIS BRACELET...

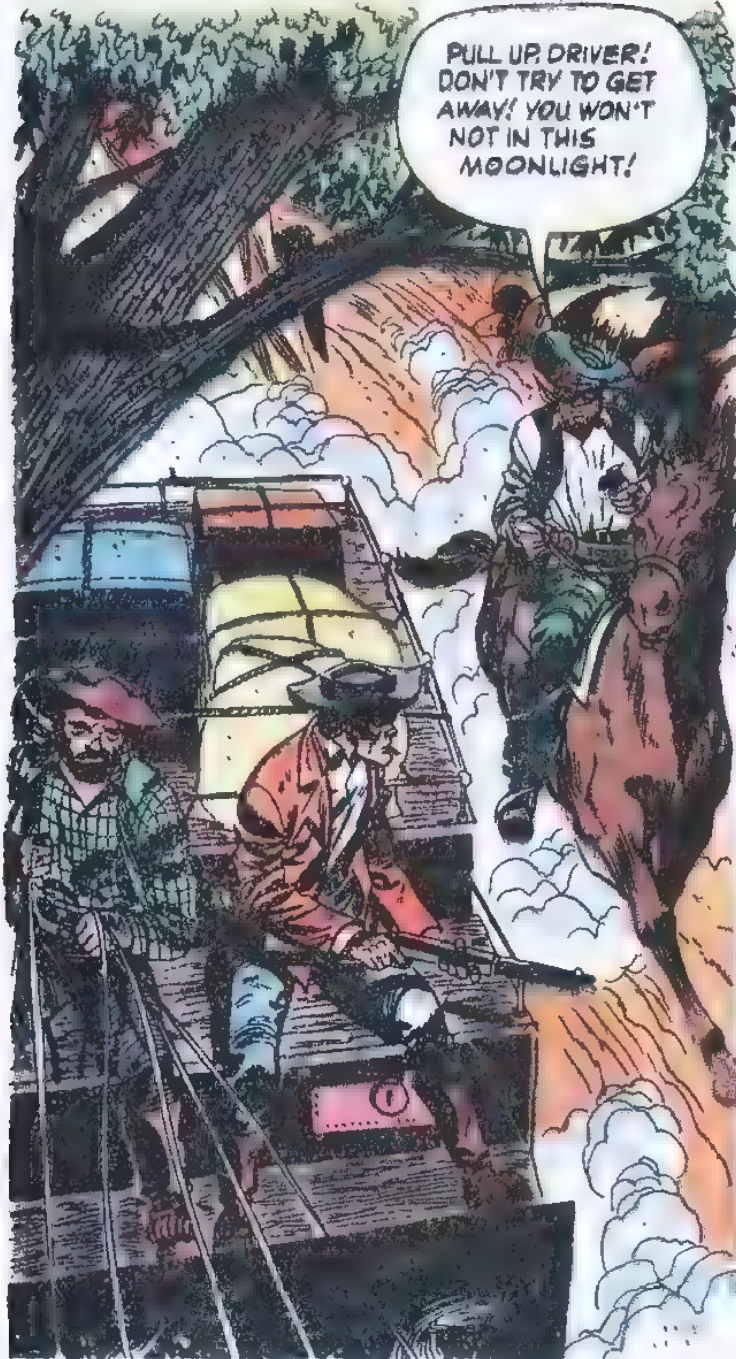


OH, HANK... SURELY
YOU KNOW...
TRY TO UNDERSTAND!

DON'T EXPLAIN. YOU KNOW
HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU...
I'LL KEEP HOPING YOU'LL
CHANGE YOUR MIND!



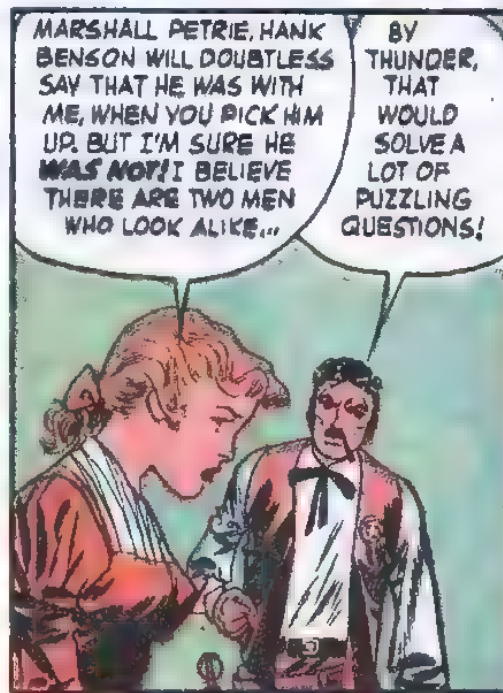
MEANWHILE... ON THE ROAD NORTH OF TOWN...



SUDDENLY THE MOUNTAINSIDE BECAME ALIVE WITH GUNFIRE...



THE NEXT DAY AT THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE.

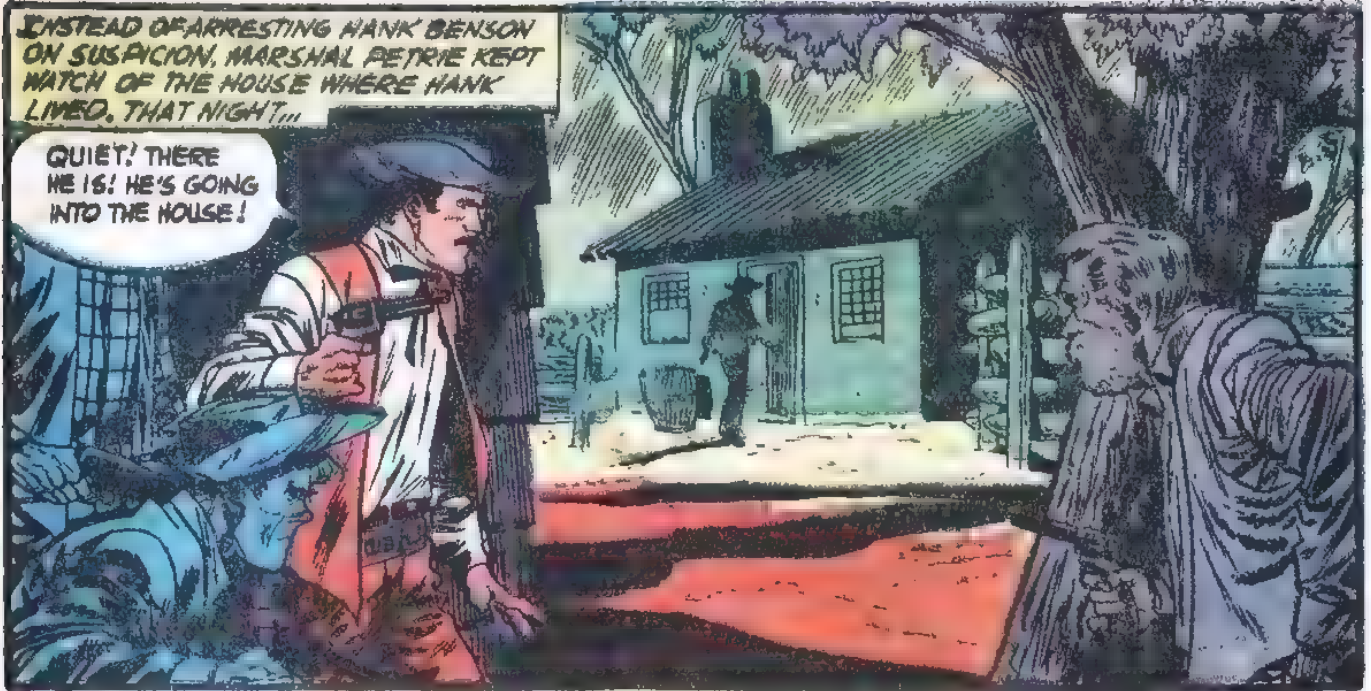


MARSHAL PETRIE ROSE AND HURRIED FROM THE OFFICE TO ROUND UP HIS DEPUTIES. AS HE LEFT...



INSTEAD OF ARRESTING HANK BENSON ON SUSPICION, MARSHAL PETRIE KEPT WATCH OF THE HOUSE WHERE HANK LIVED, THAT NIGHT...

QUIET! THERE HE IS! HE'S GOING INTO THE HOUSE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LET'S GO, BOYS!

IT'S ALL UP FOR YOU TWO! REACH!

WHA..



DROP THOSE IRONS... AND MOVE FAST!

TRICKED! OR IS THIS

YOUR DUMB WORK, HANK?



...WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MY WORK?

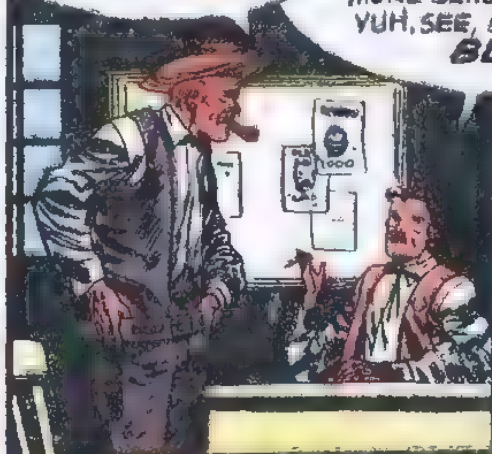
YOU LET THEM TRAIL YOU!



A WEEK LATER SHERIFF DAN CALDWELL STOPPED BY TO CONGRATULATE PETRIE...

CLEVER OF THAT GAL, SEEING THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO MEN. SUPPOSE A WOMEN WOULD...

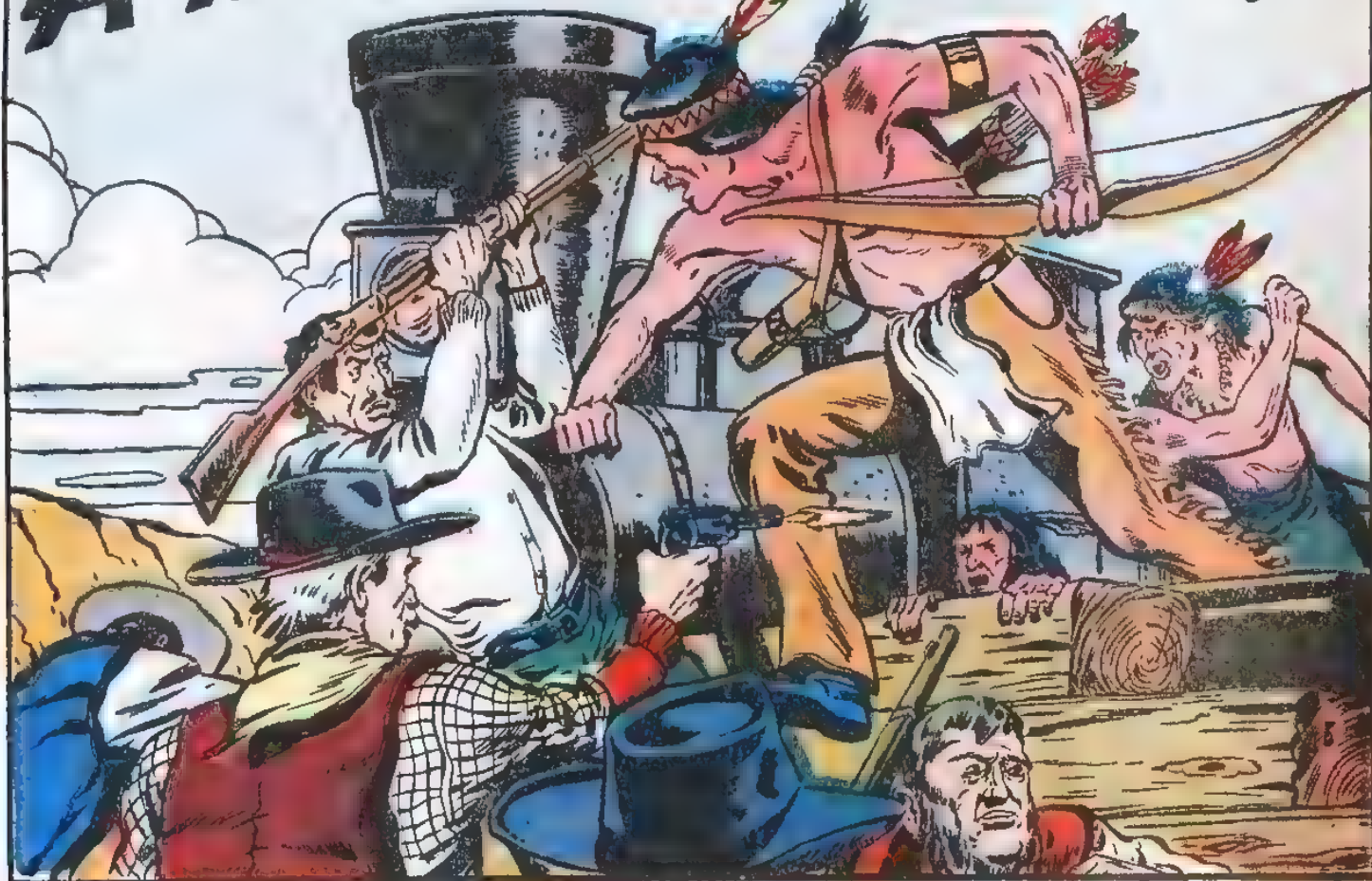
MISS PRUDENCE'S AUNT DIDN'T, DAN. SHE LET BILL BENSON IN AND TALKED A SPELL WITH HIM. BUT THEN, MISS PRUDENCE IS DIFFERENT THAN MOST. MORE SENSITIVE, I GUESS. YUH, SEE, SHE'S STONE BLIND!



THE END

EVERY FOOT OF THE IRON TRAIL WAS PAID FOR BY THE MEN WHO WORKED SHOULDER TO SHOULDER IN TOIL AND STRAIN FIGHTING THE SUN, THE ROCKS, THE HILLS AND RIVERS TO INCH THEIR WAY ALONG! AT LONG LAST THE WHISTLE HOOTED ITS LONESOME GREETING AND THE JOB WAS DONE... BUT ALL THE WHILE A PLOT WAS BREWING... A SCHEME TO BLOCK THE RAILROAD TO DISHONOR LONE EAGLE AND TO RESULT FINALLY IN...

A Tribe Betrayed!



LONE EAGLE LISTENS IN DISMAY AS A HOT HEADED YOUNG BRAVE, SILENT HILLS ADVOCATES THE CONTINUANCE OF THE WAR AGAINST THE WHITE MEN AND THE NEW RAILROAD THAT IS INVADING THE BUFFALO LANDS OF THE INDIANS...

WE MUST **NOT** BUY THIS PEACE! ARE WE OLD WOMEN WHO CAN NO LONGER FIGHT FOR OUR RIGHTS AND LANDS? DO NOT LISTEN TO LONE EAGLE, WHO WOULD HAVE US BE FRIENDS WITH THE WHITE MEN!

WAH! SILENT HILLS SPEAKS WELL!



THEN LONE EAGLE SPEAKS...

SILENT HILLS' BLOOD IS FIRED

BY RAGE! HIS BRAIN LISTENS TO HIS HEART, AND HIS HEART MAKES A FOOL OF HIM! I TELL YOU WE CANNOT WIN THIS WAR AND SO WE MUST MAKE PEACE - FOR ONLY A FOOL FIGHTS WHEN HE CANNOT WIN! THE IRON TRAIL WILL CROSS OUR PLAINS AND WE CANNOT STOP IT! THE WHITE MEN ARE TOO MANY-- AS MANY AS THE BLADES OF THE BUFFALO GRASS!

BAH! ARE YOU AFRAID TO WAR? YOU, THE GREAT LONE EAGLE?



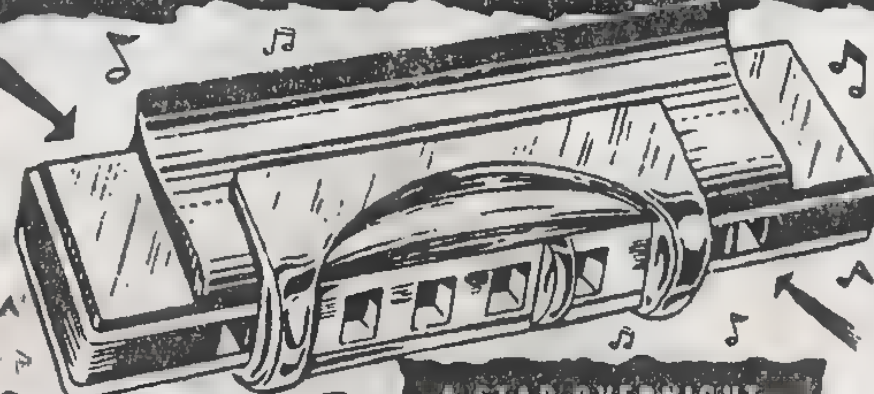


Read the Story of the MAR-
MONICA STAR Chapter 7
CALHOUN who teaches how
many of the things it did
GOOD. That's why it's the way
to "Slide with Tim" and to
the life of the party.

Start to *Real MUSIC* ON THE **HARMONICA** play in 15 Minutes Flat!

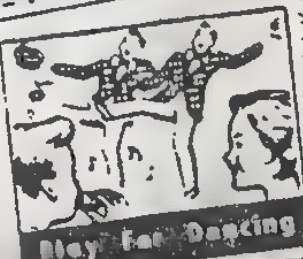
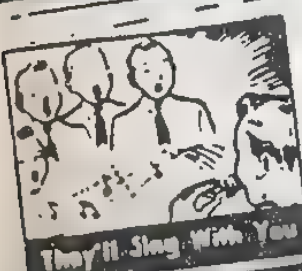
**RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP
WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER AND HARMONICA!**

AT LAST, a way to get hep to being a
real harmonica maestro easier than
ever before! Big Tim's wonderful
"SLIDING NOTE FINDER" Harmonica
helps you to pick your notes... add
your chords... do all the hardest
things easier... so you can start
taking bows in practically no time!
Fun... and how! Read the exciting
details below!



**A STAR OVERNIGHT—
THAT'S YOU!**

With this Note Finder you slide it back and forth, pick out
your notes, add your chords! That's All!



ONLY
\$1

Honest, Pal you don't know what real fun is
till you get "Harmonica hot" the exciting Tim
Calhoun way! Boy oh Boy! Watch the gang gather
when you swing those cowboy favorites! Hear
em whistle and sing as you roll into "Oh Susan-
na!" And will you have to run when the girls
swoon over your ballads. At dances, hikes, pic-
nics, beach parties... who's Mr. Popularity?
Nobody but you!

LOOK! FREE!

**TIM'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE
SPEED COURSE!**

YOU LEARN LATEST
RHYTHM ROPES
whizzing through Tim's excit-
ing Speed Course! You don't
even have to read a note of
music. You just whiz along with plain as-
plain PICTURE directions. Then in minutes
you're whizzing through harmonica music
that makes super-swell listening. Speed
Course gives you music words and works for
38 of your all time favorites like — Yankee
Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh My Little Darling,
For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home Sweet
Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin' Thru' The
Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel! — and 30 MORE!



**Plus FREE DOPE ON
HARMONICA TRICKS**

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare all
the girls with hair-raising "Ghost Noises"?
It's EASY with Tim wising you up on these
and lots more professional harmonica tricks!

**START TO PLAY RIGHT AWAY
WITH SLIDING NOTE FINDER!**

You name it! Be-bop, swing, hillbilly, waltzes,
mambos, jive—with Tim's SLIDING NOTE FINDER
you actually pick out the right notes at once.
Instead of worrying about ten openings, you ac-
tually select the right one, with your SLIDING
NOTE FINDER. You can play melodies right away
then add the right chords almost automati-
cally... first thing you know you're playing
wonderful music, just like Tim.

GRAB TIM'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!

When your pal Tim says "No Risk", he means just that. So treat yourself
to this amazing deal today. If you don't start to play real tunes right away,
just shoot the SLIDING NOTE FINDER HARMONICA for refund! Hurry, while
the supply lasts!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

TIM CALHOUN, Dept FC-7
31 WEST 47TH ST., NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

OKAY TIM! Here's \$1.00. Shoot me my SLIDING NOTE FINDER
HARMONICA, plus FREE Rapid COURSE and dope on harmonica
tricks. If I'm not delighted, I may return the Harmonica in
5 days and get my \$1.00 back.

Name

Address

City

State

INCLUDE 25¢ FOR
POSTAGE AND HANDLING

BUT FOR ONCE LONE EAGLE'S PEOPLE WILL NOT LISTEN TO HIM! A VOTE IS TAKEN - WHITE SHELLS FOR PEACE, BLACK SHELLS FOR WAR!

THIS SADDENS MY HEART, RED ANTELOPE! MANY OF OUR YOUNG MEN WILL BE SACRIFICED!

THE BLACK SHELLS WIN! IT WILL BE WAR!

HO! MY TOMAHAWK IS KEEN AND MY WAR PAINT FRESH!

SO LONE EAGLE, WITH A HEAVY HEART, PREPARES TO FIGHT WITH HIS PEOPLE...

I KNOW THAT YOU ARE AS BRAVE AS THE MOUNTAIN LION, MY BROTHER, BUT EVEN THE GREAT CATS CAN BE SLAIN BY TREACHERY! YOU WOULD BE WISE TO FEAR SILENT HILLS! DO NOT TRUST HIM!

THAT I WILL DO, LITTLE SISTER!

AS THE WAR PARTY PREPARES TO LEAVE, THE EAGLE OF THE PLAINS MAKES A SPEECH TO THE ASSEMBLED WARRIORS...

I DO NOT FAVOR THIS ATTACK, AS MY PEOPLE KNOW, SO I CANNOT LEAD YOU! CHOOSE ANOTHER AMONG YOURSELVES!

WAH! WHO THEN SHALL WE CHOOSE EXCEPT SILENT HILLS?

HO! I WILL LEAD US TO VICTORY!

LATER, AS THE WAR PARTY CAMPS, LONE EAGLE CANNOT KEEP SILENT...

ARE YOU A COMPLETE FOOL, SILENT HILLS! WE ARE ALMOST IN SIGHT OF THE WHITE MAN'S CAMP AND YOU SHOW SMOKE!

I AM LEAD-ER NOW! YOU YOURSELF SPOKE IT! I KNOW WHAT TO DO!

THAT NIGHT AS THEY REACH THE HILLS OVERLOOKING THE RAIL CAMP...

YOU WOULD ATTACK NOW, IN THE FULL OF THE MOON? WHEN THE WHITE MEN ARE SURE TO BE WAITING AND ALERT? ARE YOU DETERMINED THEN TO HAVE OUR TRIBE WIPED OUT? I BEGIN TO THINK YOU ARE MAD, SILENT HILLS!

I STILL GIVE ORDERS HERE - AND THE MEN WILL OBEY ME!

BUT LONE EAGLE IS RIGHT! THE RAIL CREW IS WAITING FOR JUST SUCH AN ATTACK, AND THE RED MEN ARE IN TROUBLE.

TAKE YOUR TIME, BOYS! THEY'RE COLD TURKEY!

NEVER KNEWED INJUNS TO ATTACK BEFORE DAWN!

ON THE MIDST OF THE HOPELESS FIGHT LONE EAGLE SEES A STRANGE THING...

HOW IS THIS? THE WHITE ONE FIRES POINT BLANK AT SILENT HILLS, YET HE DOES NOT FALL! DOES HE HAVE A CHARMED LIFE?

YIEEEEEE!

EYOWW!

YOU PESKY CRITTERS GONNA GIT IT THIS TIME!

I HAVE NOT SEEN YOU FIGHT TODAY, SILENT HILLS! NOR DO THE WHITE MEN HARM YOU! WE WILL SPEAK OF THIS LATER-- BUT NOW WE MUST RETREAT!

I AGREE! WE WILL RETREAT-- FOR NOW!

BUT BEFORE LONE EAGLE CAN ESCAPE WITH THE OTHERS HE IS CUT OFF! IN THE EXCITEMENT OF THE MELEE HE GOES UNNOTICED BY THE TRIUMPHANT WHITE MEN...

BET YOU SAVAGES WON'T COME BACK FOR A LONG TIME!

HO! I AM TRAPPED! I MUST HIDE AND WAIT MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

RUN! OUR LOSSES ARE MANY! FLEE!

LONE EAGLE HIDES IN THE CAB OF AN ENGINE! BUT LATER HE HEARS AN ODDLY FAMILIAR VOICE...

HOW CAN THIS BE? I THINK I HEAR THE VOICE OF SILENT HILLS, HERE IN THE CAMP OF THE WHITE MEN! BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT A MOMENT LATER...

GOT TO HAND IT TO YUH, SILENT HILLS! YUH DID A GOOD JOB FOR US! AND YOU'LL GIT YORE MONEY, NEVER FEAR!

WAH! I HAVE EARNED IT! THIS THING HAS BEEN MUCH TROUBLE!

REEKON YUH HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH LONE EAGLE, HUH! BUT THAT'S YORE WORRY NOW! ANYWAY YUH TALKED 'EM INTO ATTACKING.

HO! I AM GLAD YOU AIMED AT ME ONLY WITH **BLANKS!**

I'M THINKING YOU'LL BE A SIGHT HEALTHIER AWAY FROM THESE PARTS, SILENT HILLS! LONE EAGLE'S SMART AND HE'LL BE AFTER YOUR HIDE! THERE'S A TRAIN GOING BACK AND YUH BETTER BE ON IT! THEN YUH CAN DRIFT NORTH INTO THE DAKOTA COUNTRY!

IT IS GOOD!

AS THE TRAIN PULLS OUT, BEARING THE RENEGADE, THE ENRAGED LONE EAGLE SLIPS OVER THE TOP OF THE CARS AND SWINGS IN A CAR...

SO MY LITTLE SISTER WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU, TRAITOR! YOU SOLD THE LIVES OF YOUR PEOPLE FOR THE WHITE MAN'S GOLD! BUT NOW WE MEET!

WAH-WAH! A FOOL I MADE OF LONE EAGLE! WITH THE GOLD WAMPUM I CAN BUY MANY HORSES AND GUNS!



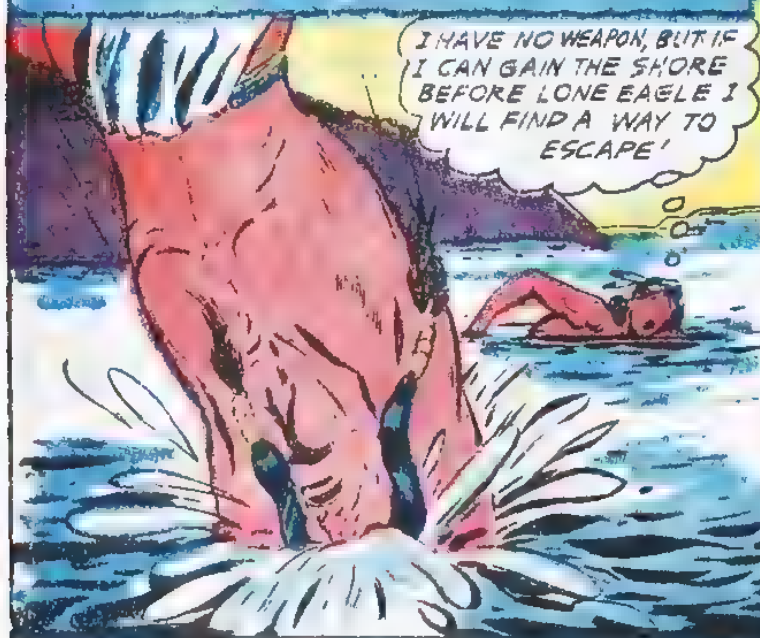
SO A DEADLY STRUGGLE BEGINS AS THE OLD WOOD BURNER RATTLES OVER A TRESTLE...

I CHALLENGE YOU, FALSE ONE! TODAY WE SHALL PROVE WHO IS WORTHY TO BE A LEADER OF OUR TRIBE!



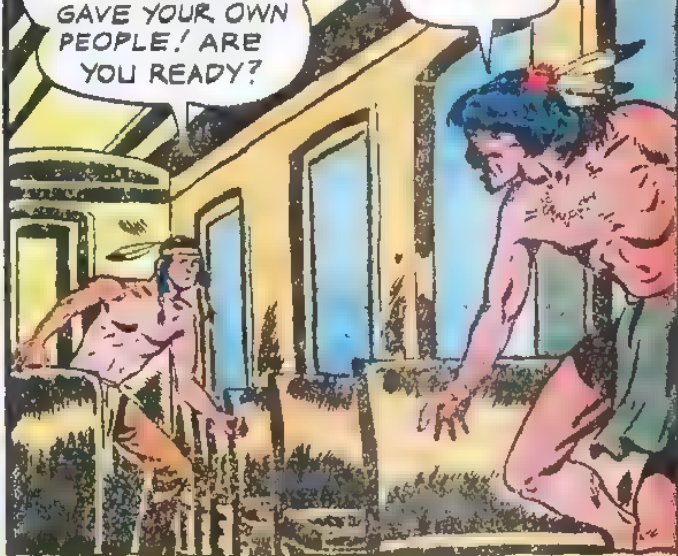
LONE EAGLE GOES AFTER THE FLEEING SILENT HILLS! AS HE SLASHES INTO THE RIVER THE TERROR STRICKEN RENEGADE SWIMS FRANTICALLY FOR THE BANK...

I HAVE NO WEAPON, BUT IF I CAN GAIN THE SHORE BEFORE LONE EAGLE I WILL FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE!



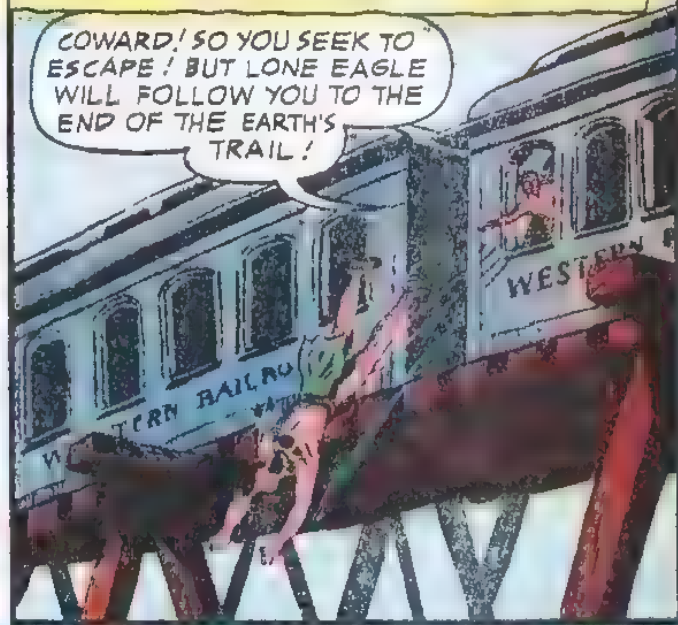
THEN... PREPARE YOURSELF, SILENT HILLS! I WILL GIVE YOU MORE CHANCE THAN YOU GAVE YOUR OWN PEOPLE! ARE YOU READY?

LONE EAGLE! HO! YOU FOOL! I WAS REGRETTING THAT I HAD NOT FINISHED YOU! BUT NOW I WILL!



BUT THE COWARDLY SILENT HILLS SOON FINDS THAT LONE EAGLE IS TOO MUCH FOR HIM...

COWARD! SO YOU SEEK TO ESCAPE! BUT LONE EAGLE WILL FOLLOW YOU TO THE END OF THE EARTH'S TRAIL!



I WON'T PERMIT YOU TO CAPTURE ME, FOOL! TURN BACK AND SAVE YOUR ENERGIES!



SKINNY?

YOU GET \$1⁹⁸
TEST-SIZE ADD-A-POUND
WAFERS **FREE!**

Now, Make Your
Own Weight-Gaining
Test **FREE!**

—when you buy \$2⁹⁸
regular size on
MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

NOW! TESTED Quick WAY TO ADD POUNDS OF FIRM FLESH

...if your underweight is due to poor appetite or bad eating habits

Here's exciting news for you healthy folks who just can't seem to gain weight... no matter how much you eat. Here's a great new, scientific, weight-gaining discovery... rich in concentrated nourishment... the quick-acting ADD-A-POUND Candy-Type Wafer.

Just Like Three Extra Snacks Daily

There's no need to stuff yourself any more. Now, you can gain weight the easy, quick, proven way—by just eating two ADD-A-POUND Candy-Type Wafers after meals as directed (as you would after-dinner mints).

The secret of ADD-A-POUND success is due to all the "extras" it gives you... which your body can quickly turn into extra pounds and added inches—extras like these: Extra vitamins like B12—B1—D... extra minerals like Calcium and Phosphorus... extra Carbohydrates... extra weight-building essentials. Actually, ADD-A-POUND Wafers are so remarkably nourishing, so quickly assimilated, that they're practically like three extra snacks each day... a wonderful nutritional supplement that could change your outlook on Life and Love!

Booster Action Speeds Up Now Curve Appeal

Take advantage of the efficient, booster action that you get with ADD-A-POUND. See for yourself how fast you begin to fill out all over



your body... your face, neck, arms, shoulders, bust, thighs and legs. See for yourself that ADD-A-POUND (when taken as directed) also makes for a feeling of well being, improves your appetite, enhances meal enjoyment, adds to your energy and resistant reserve, emphasizes greater attractiveness and personal appeal.

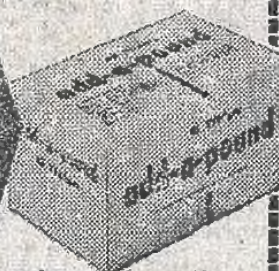
Try ADD-A-POUND At Our Risk!

Now, without risking a penny, let your bath room scales tell you an almost fantastic story. If you aren't simply delighted with the way your FREE-TRIAL package of ADD-A-POUND starts your weight going up—just return the REGULAR-SIZE unopened package for a complete refund. But, whether you also use up the Regular-Size package or return it...remember this: THE \$1.98 FREE-TRIAL PACKAGE IS YOURS ABSOLUTELY FREE! There's no cost to you when you make this quick test!



You get this \$1⁹⁸
test size **FREE!**

...when you buy
this \$2.98 regular
size on Money-
Back Guarantee!



Either way you decide—
You keep \$1.98 size absolutely free!

ADD-A-POUND DOUBLE-ACTION, CANDY-TYPE WAFERS

EASY ORDER BLANK

Add-A-Pound Company, Dept. EC-7
COOPER STA. BOX 352 New York 3 N. Y.

✓ CHECK WHICH WAY YOU WANT TO ORDER:

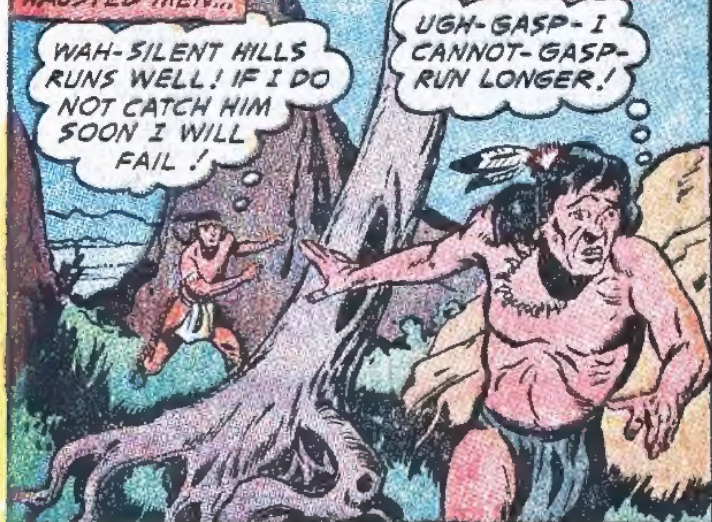
☐ PAYMENT WITH ORDER. I am enclosing \$2.98 for my ADD-A-POUND order. Send me the \$1.98 FREE-TRIAL size, together with the \$2.98 regular size, postpaid, for a total of only \$2.98.

☐ C.O.D. ORDER. When Postman delivers \$1.98 FREE-TRIAL size of ADD-A-POUND, together with \$2.98 size, I will pay him only \$2.98 (plus small C.O.D. charge).

NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

LONE EAGLE, NOW ALSO WEAPONLESS, REACHES SHORE AND SETS OFF IN PURSUIT OF SILENT HILLS! THE CHASE IS SILENT AND DEADLY, BROKEN ONLY BY THE ANGUISHED PANTING OF TWO NEARLY EXHAUSTED MEN...

BUT SUDDENLY THE CHASE ENDS! AS LONE EAGLE ROUNDS A BEND IN THE TRAIL HE FINDS THAT SILENT HILLS IS SURROUNDED BY A GROUP OF THEIR OWN PEOPLE...



LONE EAGLE DENOUNCES THE RENEGADE, BUT SILENT HILLS DENIES EVERYTHING...

BUT THEN A CAPTIVE WHITE MAN IS BROUGHT FORWARD WHO TELLS THE TRUTH...



WE KNEW THE TRUTH! BUT WE THOUGHT IT WISE TO LET SILENT HILLS SEAL HIS OWN FATE-- AND NOW THAT HIS SNAKE'S TONGUE HAS BETRAYED HIM-- YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF PUNISHING HIM!

BUT AT THE LAST MOMENT...

SO ANOTHER VOTE IS TAKEN AND SILENT HILLS IS BANISHED FOREVER FROM THE TRIBE! THAT NIGHT...



**EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO
ENJOY STAMP COLLECTING**

Yours
for only

25¢



Yes! All Yours for 25¢

LARGE ALBUM and STAMP COLLECTION



and you also get—

**AT NO EXTRA COST—a package of 250 HINGES
and a Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps**



Imagine! Just 25¢ brings you this tremendous bargain—the most exciting offer ever made to stamp collectors! Here is your chance to start enjoying the most fascinating hobby in the world—or add new life to your collection—at a fraction of the usual cost!

YOU GET A LARGE ILLUSTRATED ALBUM . . .

...the famous AROUND-THE-WORLD STAMP ALBUM... which contains 2196 illustrations... spaces for 2911 stamps from 253 different countries... a map of the world! A happy home for your stamps for years!

... PLUS AN IMPORTED COLLECTION OF STAMPS . . .

And what a terrific collection this is!—includes Grace Kelly-Prince Rainier Wedding Stamp-of-the-Year from MONACO; the Black Swan from AUSTRALIA; the exciting Discus Thrower from SAN MARINO; unusual stamps from many hard-to-get countries... French Antarctica, Somalia, Siberia! Grand total of 107 all-different stamps—more than enough to give you a good start on a collection of the world! And you even get the hinges you need—250 of them!

... PLUS MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA . . .

... which tells you everything you want to know to enjoy the hobby and become an expert... how to begin your collection... where to get stamps... definitions of special terms used by collectors... shows you how to recognize thousands of foreign stamps... and also includes some really interesting bargain offers.

Remember—all of these items are yours for just 25¢... so mail the coupon now! We make this remarkable offer to introduce you to our world-famous Bargain Approvals, which we'll also include for free examination. If coupon is clipped send 25¢ direct to:

ZENITH COMPANY, Dept. RK-1

81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, New York

MAIL COUPON NOW

ZENITH COMPANY, Dept. RK-1

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Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

Rush me entire Stamp Collecting Outfit—Album, 107 Stamps, 250 Hinges, Midget Encyclopedia! I enclose 25¢ in full payment. Also include Bargain Approvals for Free Examination.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

YOGI BERRA
HOMERS IN THE 9th-
WINS BIG GAME!



GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU **CASH**
OF **PREMIUMS**



GET A
SIGNED
PICTURE
OF YOGI
BERRA
FREE!...
PLUS FREE
"PUZZLES"
MAIL COUPON

GOSH! LOOK AT
ALL THOSE GIFTS
YOGI IS GETTING
FROM THE FANS!



CONGRATULATIONS
ON "YOGI BERRA
NIGHT!"

MAY WE HAVE
YOUR AUTOGRAPH,
MR. BERRA?



SURE-

CLUB
HOUSE

GEE! WISH
WE COULD GET
SWELL GIFTS
LIKE THAT!

TAKE IT
FROM ME, KIDS, THE
EASIEST WAY OF ALL
FOR YOU TO GET
SWELL GIFTS OR CASH
IS BY SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE BRAND
SALVE!



YOGI WAS RIGHT! LOOK AT ALL
THE WONDERFUL PREMIUMS WE
EARNED SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!



WOW!
I'M GONNA
SELL SOME
OF THAT
SALVE TOO!



-SO
BETTY
AND BOB
TOOK
YOGI'S
ADVICE
AND
MAILED
IN THE
COUPON

YES, I'LL
TAKE FOUR
BOXES-

EXTRA! EXTRA!
YOU GET FREE GIFTS for
MAILING COUPON NOW
FREE! Yogi Berra Picture!
Exciting "Puzzles"!

... and we'll send you a
Big, FREE Catalog, too.
Dozens of wonderful pre-
miums (sent postage paid)
SIMPLY GIVE other pictures
we send you with White
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Rush coupon
to start.

GET YOUR YOGI
BERRA PICTURE AND
"PUZZLES"!

TEA KETTLE
FIELDER'S
GLOVE
DON'T DELAY

SOLD BY
AGENTS AND
DRUG STORES
EVERYWHERE



OUR
63rd YEAR



WE
TRUST YOU!

MAIL THIS
COUPON,
KIDS, AND
GET MY
PICTURE!

MAIL

NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 26-A Tyrone, Pa. Date
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with
14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box
(with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a
Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium
wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to
send my FREE "PUZZLES" and FREE picture of Yogi Berra!

NAME AGE
ST. R.D. BOX
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